

SAJ THE PLOT TO DESTROY HIM!

25c

16

PDC

SEPT

MAGAZINE

BOONE

"THE BAD THINGS I DO!!"

DAVY

"MY SECRET LOVE LIST"

COWSILLS

THEIR HIDDEN
HEARTBREAK

RAIDERS

50 "FOXY" FAX!

MONKEES FINISHED?!

DARK SHADOWS

MEET US AS WE REALLY ARE"

STAR TREKERS

OUR HATES & LOVES"

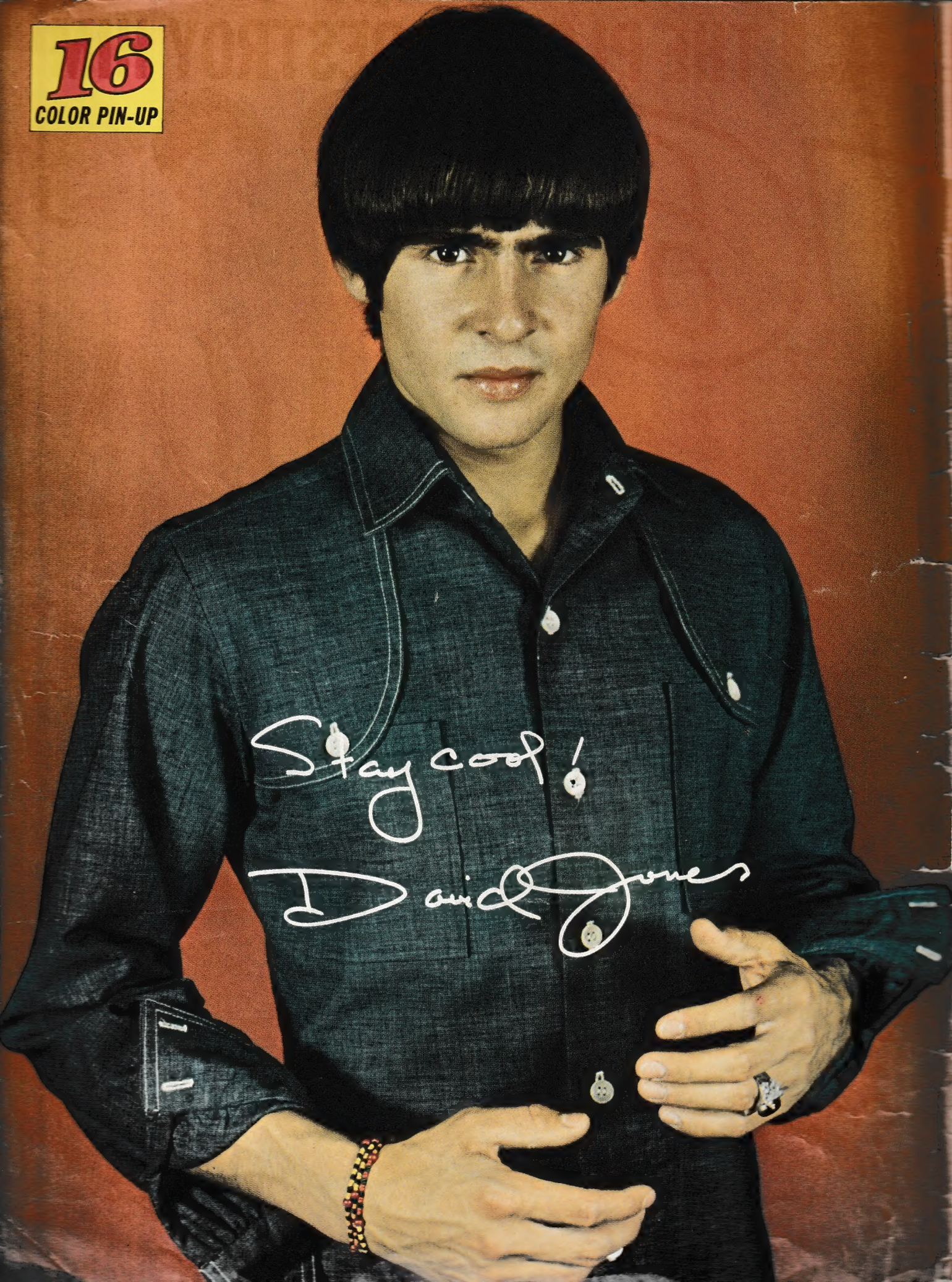
SALLY-

TELLS ALL ON THE TEEN-KINGS!

COLOR
PIN-UPS
BIGGEST-
MOSTEST-
BESTEST



NEW
FAX-PIX
BEATLES
DD&B
HERMAN
NARDINI
DOORS
SLADE
BOYCE-HART
LIVINGSTONS
BEATTY



Stay cool!
David Jones



YOU'RE TELLING ME!



FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who writes a letter to me at 16 Magazine that your letter is delivered to me *personally*. I want to assure you too that I read *every single letter* I receive, that I'm grateful to you for writing to me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. There isn't enough space in 16 Magazine for me to publish every letter I receive and there isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally — but please keep writing and look for your letter and my answer each month in *You're Telling Me!*

Address all of your letters as follows: Miss Gloria Stavers, c/o 16 Magazine, Business Office, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

TIM & GIL

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am crazy over TIM MATTHIESON and GIL ROGERS, who were in the movie *Yours, Mine And Ours*. Where can I write to them?

Phyllis Smith

Chicago

• Dear Phyllis,

Write to Tim and Gil at United Artists, 1041 No. Formosa, Los Angeles, Calif.

LUVS MONKEES!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I read that terrible put-down on the MONKEES in the July issue, and I just want to say that the girl who wrote that must be nutz! The MONKEES are super-talented and ultra-groovy. I have all their LPs. I love their show and play their LPs all the time — and so does everybody else!

Timi Page

St. Thomas, V.I.

MAD FOR MUMY!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Could you tell me when BILLY MUMY was born and where I can write to him?

Mary Paine

Ft. Wayne, Ind.

• Dear Mary,

BILLY was born February 1, 1954, and you can write to him at Box 67516 Canon Dr., Los Angeles, Calif. 90067

BEE GEES TOUR

Dear Miss Stavers,

I missed the issue with the BEE GEES tour in it. Please, *please* tell me where they will be in August!

Helen Cross

Detroit, Mich.



WHERE'S DAVY?

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am all mixed up about which is DAVY JONES' correct address. Could you please straighten me out? I'd like to have SAJID's proper address too.

Cathy Stevens

New York City

• Dear Cathy,

The very best address to write to DAVY is Box 1498, Beverly Hills, Calif., 90210. This is his one and only official fan club. For \$2, you get one of the most beautiful kits ever put together — and DAVY himself designed this one just for you. Itza don't miss! For all of DAVY's other addresses, the proper address of of SAJID and for the addresses of all the stars, turn to Page 15!

JIMMY EXILE

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this picture of JIMMY STOKLEY of the EXILES. I met them when they appeared on the RAIDERS' show in my home town. I wasn't a bit

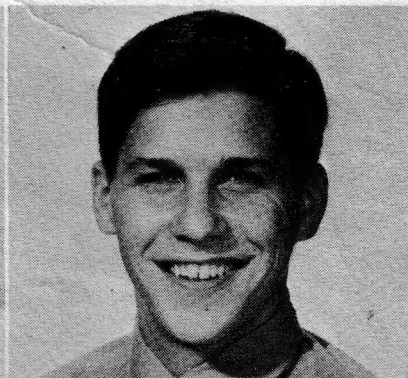


BEE GEES tour:

- August 1: Memorial Aud., Sacramento, Calif.
- 2: Hollywood Bowl, Hollywood, Calif.
- 3: Cow Palace, San Francisco, Calif.
- 4: Sports Arena, San Diego, Calif.
- 10: Forest Hills Stadium, Forest Hills, N.Y.
- 14: R.I. Arena, Providence, R.I.
- 15: Music Hall, Boston, Mass.
- 17: Festival Theater, Bridgeport, Conn.
- 22: Veterans Memorial Aud., Des Moines, Iowa.
- 23: Arena, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 24: Olympic Stadium, Detroit, Mich.
- 26-27: Ohio State Fair, Columbus, Ohio.
- 29: Performing Arts Center, Saratoga, N.Y.
- 31: Kennedy Stadium, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Sept. 1: Music Pavillion, Columbus, Md.



Herman



Timothy



Billy



Jimmy & friend



IN MEMORIAM
ROBERT FRANCIS KENNEDY
June 6, 1968

"He believed in the capacity of the young for excellence and the right of the old and poor to a life of dignity. Our public life is diminished by the loss."

—Lyndon B. Johnson
President of the United States

surprised when JIMMY told me what their favorite magazine is!

Carol Plecker

Charleston, S.C.

• Dear Carol,

Thanks for your lovely letter. If you would like to write to JIMMY, or to any of the other EXILES, their address is Date Records, 51 W. 52 St., New York City.

HERMAN'S MOVIE

Dear Miss Stavers,

I just saw HERMAN & THE HERMITS in Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter. I recommend that everybody see this fab movie. Where can I write to HERMAN and the boys?

Pat Jamison

Boston, Mass.

• Dear Pat,
Write to HERMAN AND THE HERMITS at 67 Cromwell Grove, Levenshulme, Manchester, England.

HATES BRENDON

Hiss on 16!

How can you run pictures of that ugly BRENDON BOONE? I, for one, am glad that Garrison's Gorillas is cancelled. Now I don't have to look at this "no talent" number any more! Please keep BRENDON out of 16!

Lee Appleton

Waycross, Ga.

• Dear Lee,

You're right when you say, "I, for one" — as you definitely are in a minority. Even though you're entitled to your opinion, I think you're somewhat rough on BRENDON and very unfair to him. Why don't you practice loving instead of hating? It's easier, and it's a lot more fun!

STEPHEN YOUNG

Dear Miss Stavers,

Hooray for STEPHEN YOUNG! I'm so glad Judd For The Defense has been renewed. Please print a picture of STEPHEN for me.

Stephanie Winter

Manchester, N. H.

• Dear Stephanie,

Here's a pic of STEPHEN. Why don't you write to him? His address is ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

SIMON & GARFUNKEL

Dear Miss Stavers,

How old are SIMON and GARFUNKEL? Are they married? Please print a picture of them.

Marilyn Moseley

Newark, Ohio

• Dear Marilyn,

PAUL SIMON and ARTIE GARFUNKEL are both 26 years old. Neither is married, and you can write to them c/o Columbia Records, 51 W. 52 St., New York City.

TINY TIM

Dear Miss Stavers,

I saw TINY TIM on TV recently and I really like him very much. There is

something so gentle and sincere about him. Where can I write to him?

Wren McCaskill

Prospect Hts., Ill.

• Dear Wren,

You can write to TINY TIM at Reprise Records, 321 West 44 St., New York City. Be sure to take a listen to his LP God Bless Tiny Tim.

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT

"MISS 16 OF NORTH AMERICA"?

WHAT LUCKY GIRL WILL:

- Go to Hollywood to be in the "Miss 16" Contest?
- Receive 16 Magazine's Scholarship Award — her weight in silver dollars?
- Receive a wardrobe from J. P.'s?
- Visit New York as a guest of 16?
- Spend New Year's in Miami and ride in the Orange Bowl Parade?
- Go off on tours and receive prizes?
- Visit Hollywood at the end of her reign to surrender her crown?

YES, ALL OF THESE ULTRA-FAB THINGS WILL HAPPEN TO JUST ONE GIRL AMONG THE "MISS 16" LOCAL CONTEST WINNERS PRESENTED IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF 16! PICK UP A COPY AND SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT HER — THE GIRL WHO WILL BE THE NEW "MISS 16 OF NORTH AMERICA"!

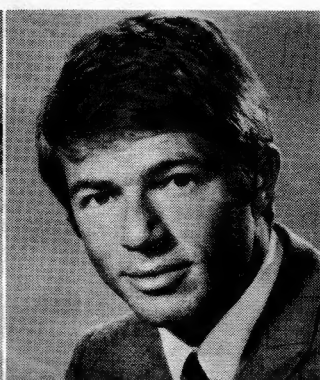
THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF 16 GOES ON SALE AUGUST 22!



S&G



Brendon



Stephen



Tiny Tim

16

**TOP FAVORITE
OF OVER
SEVEN MILLION TEENERS**

VOL. 10

MAGAZINE

SEPT., 1968

No. 4

Autographed Color Pin-Up	2	DAVY JONES
You're Telling Me!	3	GLORIA STAVERS' MAIL
The Private Life Of —	6	MICKY DOLENZ
Are They Finished?!	8	THE MONKEES SPEAK
"Welcome To My Zoo"	10	PETER (HERMAN) NOONE
Their Hidden Heartbreak	12	THE COWSILLS
The Plot To Destroy —	14	SAJID KHAN
Fax Sheets On —	16	WARREN BEATTY — DUSTIN HOFFMAN
Meet "My Three Sons"	17	DON GRADY — STANLEY & BARRY LIVINGSTON
Raiders Rediscovered	18	PAUL REVERE & JOE, JR.
Color Pin-Up & Ten New Fax	19	MARK LINDSAY
La Gatita	20	THE LO-DOWN
"Meet Us As We Really Are"	22	FRID & DARK SHADOWS
The Truth About The Teen Kings	24	SALLY FIELD
Color Pin-Ups & Birthday Guide	26	JAY NORTH — DINO DANELLI
Spot The Errors	29	THE CHILDREN OF GOD
"My Secret Diary"	30	PETER TORK
"The Bad Things I Do"	32	BRENDON BOONE
Giant Signed Pin-Up	34	BRENDON "CHIEF" BOONE
Your Problems Solved	36	DEAR CHER — & SONNY
Dreamsville	38	WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE
The Poop On The Group	40	GEEGEE'S GOSSIP
The Shape Of Things To Come	42	CHRIS JONES
"Our Hates & Loves"	44	THE STAR TREKERS
Flashbacks With —	46	WALTER KOENIG
English News	48	THE BEATLES
Sing-Along With —	49	THE NAZZ
Color Pin-Ups & 20 Fax	50	FREDDY WELLER & CHARLIE COE
"My Life Story"	52	SAJID KHAN
"Hello, I Love You	56	JIM & THE DOORS
Sing-Along	57	LYRICS TO THE LATEST HITS
Frenchy's Freakies	58	THE COWSILLS
Perfect Girl, Date & New Pix	60	DINO, DESI & BILLY
"My Secret Love List"	62	DAVY JONES
"Come Fly With Me"	63	BRENDON BOONE
They Tell On Each Other	64	TOMMY BOYCE & BOBBY HART
Color Pin-Ups	67	MICHAEL VINCENT — MICHAEL BURNS — ROBERT WAGNER — JON PROVOST
Color Pin-Ups	68	SAJID KHAN

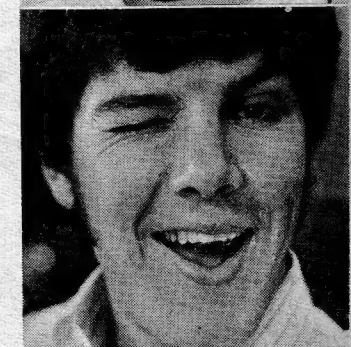
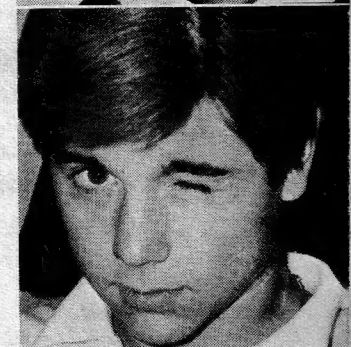
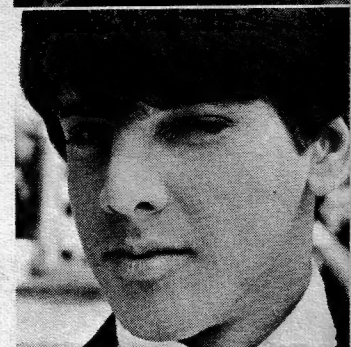
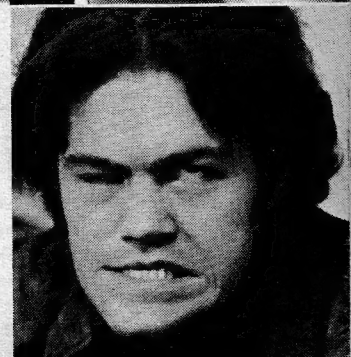
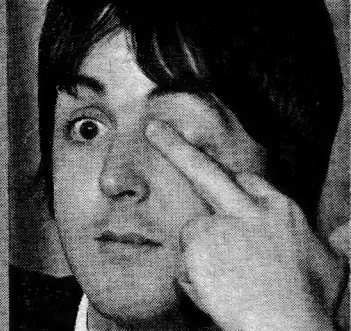
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16, Volume 10, Number 4, September, 1968, is published monthly by 16 Magazine, Inc. Office of Publications: 745 Fifth Avenue, Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022 and 890 Stanley Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11208. Subscription (12 issues) \$3.00 in the U.S.A., single copy 25¢. Foreign prices upon request. Copyright© 1968 by 16 Magazine, Inc. All rights reserved. The covers and the entire contents of 16 Magazine are protected throughout the world. Reproduction in any manner, in whole or in part, in English or in other languages, is prohibited. Any infringement of this copyright notice will be punished to the full extent of the law. Second-Class Postage paid at New York, N. Y. and Sparta, Illinois. Printed in the U.S.A.



⁶⁶THE PRIVATE LIFE OF
MICKY DOLENZ⁹⁹
BY
JEFF NEAL



WHAT would YOU do if two live MONKEES came for dinner at YOUR house? What happened to JEFF could happen to YOU!

SEE IF YOU can possibly imagine this happening to you: having *two* Monkees at your house at the same time! Well, it happened to me and, needless to say, it was one of the most enjoyable evenings of my life! Since you wouldn't want to miss any of this fabulous fun, come and join me and find out what happens when you have the unexpected pleasure of being host to the swinginest twosome around!

BASHFUL (?) MICKY

After the Monkees' first New York concert in September, 1966 (when *Clarksville* had just started to become a hit), as Davy's best friend in New York I went to visit the guys in their hotel suite at the Plaza together with my dad and mom. When we entered their suite, we found that things were *really* jumping — and everyone was extremely excited. On hand were the Monkees themselves and their other invited guests. These included Gloria Stavers of *16 Magazine*, Gary Stevens of WMCA radio in New York, and many Screen Gems executives. The night before, Davy had told my mom, dad and I that he would be coming "home" for dinner with us tonight. As we were about to leave, Davy turned and asked us, "Hey, will it be all right to bring Micky along?"

"Of course — don't be silly," my mom and I said in unison.

So Davy asked Micky, and at first Micky was very shy about coming along. I could hear him say to Davy, "Gee, I might be imposing. Do you think they'll mind it? Are you sure it's O.K.?"

After Davy did a fine job of "convincing" Micky, they went into the bedroom (where Mike and some friends were "hiding out"), got their coats and we all tumbled out the door. Wow — was I in *Dreamsville*! Two live Monkees — and a whole evening together ahead of us!

The elevators were very crowded, so Micky said, "Well, why not *walk* down?"

"Hey, man!" Davy exclaimed. "You gotta be jokin'!"

"Oh, no, I'm not!" Micky retorted. And to prove it, he marched off — all the way down 15 flights of stairs — with Mom, Dad, Davy and me huffing and puffing along behind him! Out of breath, we finally reached bottom. *Whew!* We were really zonked — and what do you think we saw facing us?? Roaring lions? No, worse! *Screaming tigers!!* Yep, there — blocking the only path to our limo — stood what *looked* like 500 teenyboppers! Luckily for our precious cargo, a dozen security guards suddenly appeared and got everything under control — and we were off!

"Where did you originally come from?" I asked Micky, once we were all safely in the car.

Micky, eager to start a conversation, answered quickly, "Oh — I come from Los Angeles. That's where I come from. But don't get me wrong — I like New York a lot. It's really groovy. Almost as many lights as L.A. Have you ever been there?"

I couldn't answer, because Micky talked non-stop — enjoying every second of it. He kept raving on until the car pulled up in front of our building and the doorman let us out.

When we piled out and into the elevator, Micky's one-man conversation continued, "Oooh — I *love* elevators with all the buttons and lights and stuff!"

The first thing Micky did when we opened the apartment door was run to our piano in the living room. But before he

could sit down to play, the doorbell rang and he ran to answer it. It was my mother, who had taken the elevator after the one that had carried the rest of us. Micky hugged and kissed her, and then hurried to the refrigerator, where he found one of his favorite things.

"Wow — I haven't had one of these ice-pops in ages!" he said, licking his lips.

"Oh, no you don't," Mom butted in. "Not until after dinner. O.K.?"

Micky nodded, smiled and walked over to the piano. "Who in this house knows how to play this thing?" he called.

"I do!" I responded, and ran to sit beside him at the piano.

"Boy, would I love to know how to play a piano," Micky continued. "Do you think you could teach me something — and maybe one day we could write songs together?"

I was a little bit more than stunned, but extremely happy — and I said, "Of course." (Wouldn't you?!)

As my first lesson, I taught Micky to play the song *More*. Much to my surprise and delight, he picked it up extremely fast. "Gee, this is groovy! I really dig it!" he said, excitedly banging away.

After a few laughs it was dinner time, and we all sat down at the dining room table. Micky sat next to me, eager to eat — but it seemed that he also had *something else* on his mind. The first thing served was tomato juice — and Micky's eyes lit up. (This just goes to show how easy it is to make Mr. Dolenz happy!) Next came a big salad, to accompany the main course of roast beef and mashed potatoes. Micky was delighted — and said that roast beef was one of his fave foods.

ICE-POP MANIAC

Both Davy and Micky requested music to dine by, so we put on some Rascal, Beatle, Monkee and Bobby Rydell records. One thing you sooner or later find out about musical celebrities is that they love to listen to music *loud*. So do I — but those poor neighbors! After we finished our main course, Micky and Davy, along with the rest of us, gobbled up desserts of peaches and ice cream. Micky — I discovered — has a one-track mind. The split second he finished dinner, he went over to my mother, and whispered, "Can I have it now?"

She nodded yes, and Micky ran to the freezer and took out his "longed-for" ice-pop. That turned out to be the *something else* he seemed to have on his mind!

Micky then asked if he could lie on the floor to watch TV. Wish granted, he curled up on the rug, with two pillows and his ice-pop. After quietly watching TV for a full two minutes, he jumped up to get a "refill" on his ice-pop. No doubt about it — he loves 'em!

Before we knew it, it was almost midnight and Micky and Davy were exhausted. Those guys use up a *lot* of energy in one day! Micky put on his coat, kissed my mom goodbye, and shook hands with my dad and me. Davy did the same, thanked us and told us he'd call us in the morning. As the door was about to close, Micky stuck his head back inside and said, "Thanks, Jeff — for my first piano lesson!"

And I know he meant it, because when I saw him again ten months later he told me that he'd bought his own piano and was taking lessons *for real!*

ARE THE MONKEES FINISHED?

BY GLORIA STAVERS

FIRST it was the Beatles — and now it's the Monkees. Seems like the "older folks" just can't stand it when young people become popular and successful — and manage to stay that way! The Monkees, caught in a crossfire of abuse from magazine writers and newspaper columnists (from all over the world), have a hard time trying to convince one and all that, while Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky are unique individuals, they are still a working team. And that working team is called the Monkees. And the Monkees are NOT finished!

*Not only do the guys have three one-hour specs on NBC-TV forthcoming next season, but their old Monkee segments are scheduled for re-runs on Saturday mornings on CBS-TV; their movie is scheduled to be released around Thanksgiving; they are most likely playing concert tours of America during the month of August; and — needless to say — they are still cutting single and LP records (their next single is scheduled for release early in August and their next LP — the soundtrack of their movie, which is still called *Untitled* — is scheduled to be released this coming fall before the movie is released).*

DAVY'S VISIT

Apart from their efforts as a group the Monkees, of course, are accomplishing a great deal individually. Probably the most meaningful event to take place in Monkee-land lately was David Jones' secret surprise visit to young Rhonda Cook of Phoenix, Arizona. Rhonda, who lost her left leg after being run over by a car while she was dashing across a busy street clutching a Monkee LP, had whispered to the doctors that her only wish in life was to see Davy Jones. When Davy heard of this, he quietly hopped on a jet and visited Rhonda (and also spent a few moments with her girl friend Patti, who was hit at the same time Rhonda was and who was in the intensive care area of the hospital). The world knows about Davy's first visit to Rhonda, but no one but 16 (and you) was advised that Davy went back late in May to visit Rhonda in the hospital for the **second time**. In fact, he missed the party Mike held

to celebrate the release of his rock-symphony LP on Dot records, *The Wichita Train Whistle*.

MIKE'S PARTY

On May 27, Mike and Phyllis Nesmith had a big blast at their beautiful Beverly Hills home to celebrate the release of the above-mentioned LP. Lynne Randell, who was among the guests at the Nesmiths' party, called 16 to exclaim, "The LP is brilliant! It's fab! It's a blast!" Lynne went on to describe how celebrities from all walks of life sat around listening to the record over and over again — and how, when Mike tried to play something else, they insisted that he continue to play *The Wichita Train Whistle*. Let's all hope this is just the beginning of an arranging-conducting career for multi-talented Mike.

MICKY & SAM

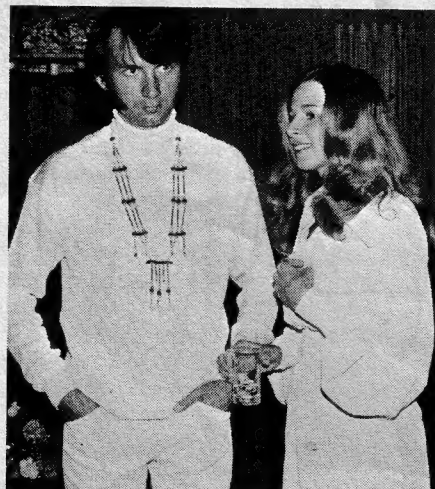
When Samantha Juste decided that it was time to go home to visit her folks for a few weeks Micky Dolenz, of course, took her to the L.A. airport. He presented her with a round-trip ticket, but a week after she was gone he presented himself with the same! Seems he missed Sam too much, so he went off to England to see her and to meet her folks. While there, he appeared on *Top Of The Pops* (an English TV show), caught the Scaffold's show (he and Sam ran into Paul McCartney backstage), and tried to sneak off to Scotland to go fishing for a few days.

PETER'S HOUSE

Peter spent the early spring getting his brand new beautiful home — swimming pool and all — in Studio City ready for a mid-June visit from his brother and sister, Chris and Anne Thorkelson. For more news about Peter, turn to Page 30.



Davy & Rhonda



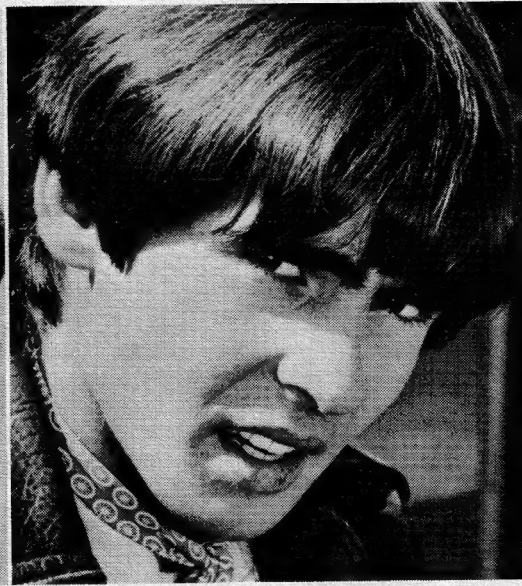
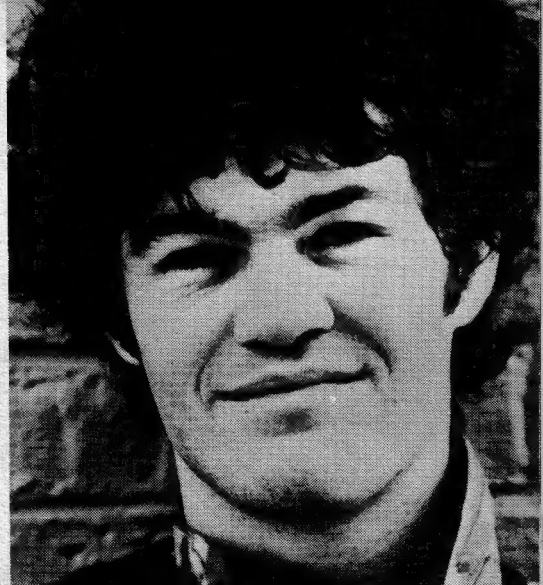
Mike & Phyllis



Sam & Micky

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE "MONKEE EXPERT" IN YOUR CROWD?!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH ALL THE "INSIDE
FACTS" ON DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE?!

YOUR "SECRET WEAPON" IS RIGHT HERE— 16'S ASTRAL MONKEE BOOK HERE WE ARE!



- IT SEPARATES MONKEE "FACT" FROM MONKEE "FICTION" —
- TELLS WHAT THE MONKEES REALLY THINK OF EACH OTHER —
- TELLS HOW YOU CAN MEET YOUR FAVE MONKEE —
- REVEALS 40 TOP SECRETS ABOUT THE MONKEES FOR THE FIRST TIME!!

HERE WE ARE! is 16's exclusive fax-packed book about the Monkees that answers every question you can possibly ask about the boys! It tells you what the Monkees really think of each other, describes Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky's early lives, tells you how to meet your favorite Monkee, shares 40 never-before-published Monkee secrets with you, shows you the Davy Jones nobody knows, takes you inside Micky's secret life and Peter's "other life," tells you what the Monkees' parents and friends think of them, and — more, more, more!

But that's not all. *Here We Are!* is also packed with a fantastic array of never-before-seen photos of the Monkees from their birth to the present day. And it includes super-smash, personally autographed pin-ups of Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike.

To be sure that you know all about the Monkees, don't fail to send for your copy of *Here We Are!* Just fill in the coupon and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached. That's all you have to do to get the one, the only book that tells ALL on the Monkees! Do it now!

SEPTEMBER 1968

"HERE WE ARE!"

Please send me 16's exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

**"HERE WE ARE!"
ORDER DEPARTMENT**

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

HERMAN'S



Hi! It's me, 'Erman! From the title of this feature, you probably think that I went out and bought a circus. Well, I didn't! The Zoo is the name of the new boutique I opened in New York City this past May. It's located at 243 East 60th Street (behind a shop called Abracadabra). I'd love you all to come and visit my brand new boutique, but right now I'd like to show you some of the clothes from The Zoo.



This is one of my favorite shirts. It's light violet with op art flowers. By the way ladies, — it makes a groovy blouse too! We have loads of wide, colorful ties — so it's difficult for me to make my choice!

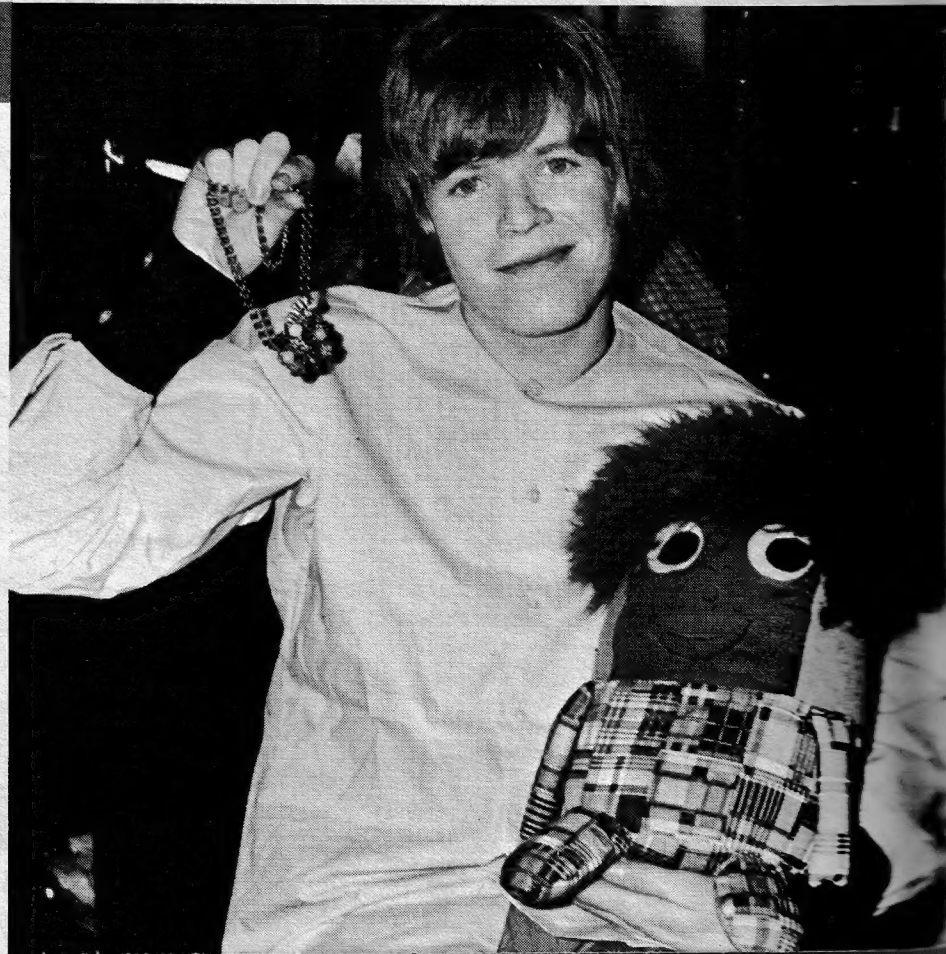


How do you like this gold vinyl tie? It was designed by my partner and buddy, Steve Lyons. In fact, Steve has designed a whole line of vinyl clothes exclusively for The Zoo!



This is my personal favorite of all of Steve's designs — an "astral" jumpsuit! Both the slacks and the turtleneck shirt are black and decorated with silver buttons.

WIN HERMAN'S GIFT PACKAGE



ZOO!

Peter Noone takes you spellbound through his new boutique, and then — WOW! Dig the groovy surprize he has for YOU!



Here I am looking just like a Christmas package—all wrapped up in a clear vinyl jacket and a bow over me head! This really makes a great raincoat!



This is one of the display "cages" in the center of the boutique. I'm wearing a fantastic two-tone tan suit with a bright pink flowered shirt.



I feel a bit more conservative and less "flash" in this dark pin-striped suit with purple satin trim. (Whatever will they think of next?!)



How about a satin brocade dinner jacket 'specially designed for our "night on the town"? This particular jacket is black and red — and I must admit, I do feel elegant in it!

HOW TO WIN HERMAN'S GIFT PACKAGE!!

I hope you enjoyed your first visit to The Zoo. Before we part, I want you to meet a very good buddy of mine. His name is "Sherman" and he used to live at The Zoo. I'm trying to find a new home for him! Would you like to own me pal "Sherm"? You can, you know! It's E-Z and it's free!! All you have to do is print your name, address, etc. on the coupon, cut it out, and mail it to the address on the coupon. That's all!

Every coupon will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and 16's Editor-in-Chief, Gloria Stavers, blindfolded, will pick just one coupon from the barrel. The coupon she picks will be the prize-winner, and the sender of that coupon will be awarded not only me pal "Sherm" — but also the jeweled necklace pictured here with me and Sherman; a personal note from me; a copy of my latest MGM LP; and a big autographed pic of me just for YOU!

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COWSILLS' HIDDEN HEARTBREAK

BY LENNY STOGEL

*The Cowsills haven't always
been the happy, smiling family
you've met time and
time again in 16.
Here is the true story of
their secret battle to keep
the wolf from the door!*

WHEN YOU LOOK at the picture of part of the Cowsill family holding their gold record and happily smiling (along with Mort Nasatir, President of MGM Records), you would little guess that just one year ago they were all sitting in my office on Eighth Avenue in New York City in tears! They were car-less, food-less and home-less, and it looked as though nothing short of a miracle could save the Cowsill family!

NOTHING BUT DRUMSTICKS

But I'm getting ahead of my story. Let me go back and start from the beginning. It was two and a half years ago that I first saw Bill, Bob, Barry and John Cowsill in a New York recording studio. A friend of mine was cutting them and I dropped by the session to say hello to him. From the control booth, I looked out into the studio and saw three young kids. Yup, that's right, *three* — Bill, Bob and Barry were playing and singing for all they were worth. In a recording studio there is a fixture called the "drummer's booth". It is constructed to keep the drum sound from "spreading" about the studio. The "drummer's booth" is about four feet high and when I looked at it all I could see were drumsticks flashing up and down!



LENNY STOGEL, a native New Yorker, manages Sam the Sham and the Pharoahs and Tommy James and the Shondells. He also manages the Cowsills — and nobody knows them better, or knows more about them, than he does!

"Where's the drummer?" I asked my friend. Through the mike he said, "Cut, boys! Hey, Johnny, come out — there's someone who wants to meet you!"

And lo and behold — the teeniest, cutest kid drummer I had ever seen popped out of the booth!

I didn't see the Cowsill family again until July, 1967. I was just getting started in management and had signed Sam the Sham, the Royal Guardsmen, Tommy James and Keith — but I always kept the Cowsill family in the back of my mind. I had dug what I heard them recording that day and I secretly hoped that our paths would cross again — and that maybe we could work together one day. In July, I dropped by Mercury Records to see Artie Kornfield and he started raving about the Cowsills. They had already cut a record for a label named Joda. (It was their very first record and it was called *Most Of All*), and now they were on Mercury. Artie introduced me to Bud Cowsill. I said to him, "Boy, you have a fantastic group. They're really going to be big one day."

Little did I know that Bud would never forget those words, and that they would be the beginning of a long and happy relationship. Shortly after that time, Artie called me and told me that the Cowsill contract with Mercury was up and that the Cowsills were looking for a manager.

"Now that they're free," Artie said, "I think you should hear them again."

THE LITTLE "PEANUT"

We made an appointment and that afternoon I found myself in a big, old studio at 54th Street and Eighth Avenue. I found out later that it cost two dollars an hour to rent that studio, and that the Cowsills had pooled their last remaining resources to do an audition for me. When I went in, Bud introduced me to his wife Barbara and their youngest child, adorable Susie.

When the Cowsills got up to perform, you could have knocked me over with a feather! Not only was Barbara singing a couple of numbers with them now, but so was that little "peanut" Susie! I was amazed at how professional they were — and it wasn't until much later that I learned that the audition was the very first time Barbara and Susie had performed for anyone!

The group was unbelievable! They flipped me out. They performed for me for over an hour, doing tunes like *Reach Out, Monday Monday*, and *Knock On Wood*. When they finished, I grabbed Bud and said, "Get your family and come with me." And we all went to my office, which was right around the corner.

"Come on, everybody — sit down," I said, and we all sat around my desk. I addressed Bud: "Now, tell me exactly what is your situation?"

What I *meant* was — were they signed to anybody else, etc. Bud looked down at his hands for a minute, and then he looked up. Suddenly, his sparkling blue eyes were dark and sad.

"Lenny, we're flat broke," he said. "We've been from pillow to post for a long time, but now we're at the breaking point. I want to make a deal with you. You won't believe this, but I have been planning this for a long time. There are other people



Smiling and happy, the Cowsills receive a gold record for their million-copy hit disc *The Rain, The Park And Other Things* from Mort Nasatir, President of MGM Records.

who want to manage us, but I checked around and you're the guy *we* want."

Naturally, I was very complimented — for I knew that Bud spoke not only for himself, but on behalf of his sincere, hard-working, beautiful family. I told him that before I signed anything, I wanted to get him a good record deal.

"I don't want to be like other managers who sign people, take everything and give nothing," I said. "I want to give you something first."

I went on to explain to the Cowsills that I thought MGM would be the best label for them. Though they were attentive, they seemed somehow distressed. However, I picked up the phone and made an appointment with Mort Nasatir, President of MGM Records, for the following Monday. We all shook hands and the Cowsills left to spend the weekend in Newport. They said they would see me at my office Monday morning.

GLOOMY MONDAY

Sure enough, at 8 A.M. Monday, Bud knocked on my office door. When I opened it, I saw Barbara and all the kids with him. I ushered them all in and they sat down while Bud and I went into my private office. Then Bud told me about the terrible situation the Cowsills were in.

"Lenny, I hate to burden you with this," he said, "but I found out this weekend that the bank is going to take our house away from us. You see, we have not been able to keep up the mortgage payments, and now they say that if we don't come up with \$5,000, we're just going to lose everything."

I sat in shock. This was terrible. I didn't know what to say, but — thank heaven — I knew what to *do*. Bud went on to tell

me that the only thing they had left was their truck and that if they didn't make payments on it — it too would soon be taken from them.

"You know, Lenny," he concluded, "things were so bad this past winter that the kids had to chop up their furniture so that we could burn it and keep heat in the house. We don't have anything left except the beds."

I found it hard to keep back tears. I looked up and saw Barbara standing in the doorway. *She* was making a valiant effort to smile through *her* tears.

"Oh, we have been through this before, Lenny — time and time again," she said. "You know, it's hard when you have a big family of healthy, hungry, growing kids. I guess what's worse is that we just *have* to be in show business. I mean, except for Bud's career as an officer in the Navy, we just *can't* do anything but sing and entertain for a living. We have always been able to make it through these crises, but this time it's really going to be impossible. We've got no lights, no cars, no credit, and now no home. I guess the home means the most because the kids love it so very much."

"Don't worry," I said, grabbing the phone. "I'll get you the money before the end of the week. How much do you need?"

"Five thousand dollars," Bob and Bud said together.

By this time, I was already dialing 262-3131 — the number of MGM Records . . .

The phone call Lenny made that day was one of the most important calls he ever made! To find out what happened, be sure to pick up the October issue of 16 (it goes on sale August 22) and read the rest of the Cowsills' story!



SAJID

THE PLOT TO DESTROY HIM!!

BY GLORIA STAVERS

**SAJID TO BECOME A MONKEE!
SAJID FORMING HIS OWN GROUP!
SAJID WANTS TO RETURN TO INDIA!
SAJ AFRAID OF AMERICAN FANS!**

These are just a few of the absolutely ridiculous headlines that are being printed about young, gentle, handsome Sajid Khan in the various *yuk*-type fan books. Some of these "exploitive" books have even gone so far as to run a cover banner saying something like: "Sajid Versus So-&So - Who Will Be The Next Teen King?" And it turns out that "So-&So" is a cute but totally unknown and unproven teenage boy who hopes to be a star *one day*!

And so it goes, all the way down the line - including one silly story about "What Saj Thinks Of Davy". This particular mag completely ignores the fact that Sajid and Davy met only briefly *once* late last year and haven't spoken to or seen each other since.

A heartbroken and upset 16 regular recently wrote this letter to me:

Dear Miss Stavers,

I heard that Sajid, my favorite teen star, is terribly sad. I read in a magazine - you know, the type that copies 16 - that he wonders why he left his home and family in India to live, unloved, with another family in Hollywood. The story said that Sajid is frightened because he is afraid he will lose his gamble on success - and that the fickle American kids will turn against him. I love and cherish Sajid, and I would do anything to reassure him that his American fans are more than fans. They are intensely loyal friends who always will support him through thick and thin, come what may. We want him to know that he is never alone. Please tell me if there is anything I can do to ease Saj's heartache?

The plot to destroy Sajid is a very sinister and a very subtle one. On the surface, all of these well-meaning (?) headlines and stories attract attention - and *then* try to seem sympathetic. But, in reality, they stir up a lot of trouble for both Sajid and his beloved fans. In order to sell more copies the editors and writers deliberately allow deceptive material to be printed, hoping that the alarm created will cause Sajid's fans to rush to the newsstands and buy these magazines. It's a very unfair and damaging way to boost the saggy, draggy sales of these untruthful *phooey* magazines.

Incredible as it may seem, one magazine for sure (and, who knows, perhaps others will soon follow suit) is starting a campaign to promote its own "property" - the above-mentioned So-&So "star"! It goes like this: If you own a fan magazine, you must write about the young stars in it - so why not develop your own young "star"? It's like forcing an unknown down the

public's throat - instead of letting the kid cut a record or do a movie on his own and *then* have the public (and that means *you*) decide whether he has the talent to be a star. He should *earn* his stardom with hard work, perseverance and a talent that won't be denied - and not have it handed to him as the result of a carefully planned publicity campaign!

SAJID IN PERSON

Meanwhile, Sajid is holding himself aloof from all of these shenanigans and is behaving with his usual gentility, decorum and good taste. He is going about his work with great forethought and enthusiasm. As this is being written, Sajid is in a studio recording his first record. It is an ancient Indian litany about *The Prince Of Peace And Love*. Sajid, accompanied by Indian instruments, will sing in his native tongue. There will be a "spoken part" in the middle of the record in which Saj will translate the words of the song into English.

Aside from this Sajid, along with his manager and Dick Clark, is working on a summer tour show called *Sajid Khan Presents*. Sajid sincerely hopes that by the time you read this he and his "troupe" will be on their way to perform in your home town. Wow - just imagine - you may be able to see Saj in person soon!

Television is also on Sajid's mind. To avoid making a mistake by being hasty, he is carefully considering the three contracts handed to him by major studios. Once he signs, not only will a pilot for his very own TV show go into production, but Saj will also be doing important guest spots on major TV shows this coming season.

As for Sajid's "family" situation, it's downright insulting to his American guardians, the Courtneys, to insinuate that Sajid is not happy with them. I have been a guest in their home on several occasions, and each time I have been to this large, beautiful, Spanish-type villa, it has echoed with the sounds of children's laughter, running feet, splashing swimming-pool water - and roller skates and bikes careening about! Who is the "instigator" and focal point of all this joy? None other than happy, healthy Sajid Khan! He is as dear to the Courtneys as their very own children, and - as for the Courtney kids - all three of them absolutely worship their "big brother"!

WHAT YOU CAN DO

If you love Sajid and want to help him, here's what you should do: first and foremost, *try* to stop listening to *rumors*; keep your faith in Sajid and his future. As the song used to say, "accentuate the positive and eliminate the negative" - and you can do this by reading Sajid's stories in 16, by buying his record when it comes out, by joining his groovy fan club (Box 652, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019), and by writing him a note from time to time - letting Sajid know that you are still there and that you still care.

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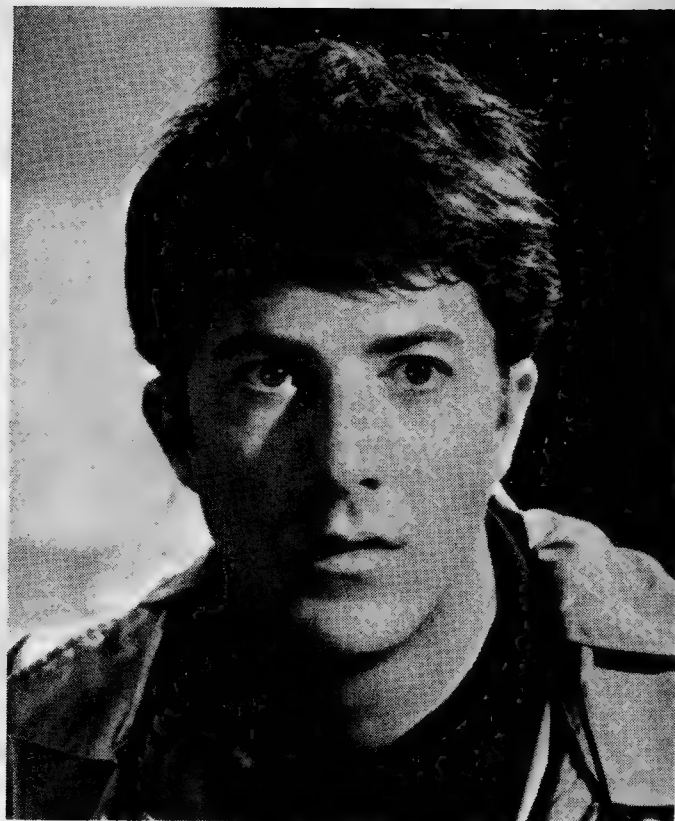
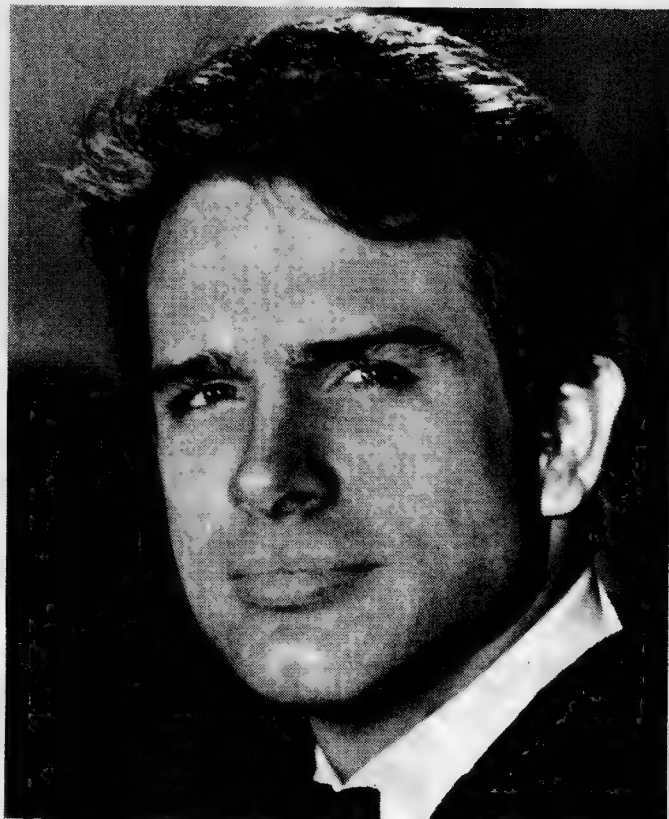
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16's SPOTLITE on WARREN BEATTY & DUSTIN HOFFMAN



Warren Beatty's way-out rendering of "Clyde Barrow" in *Bonnie And Clyde* and Dustin Hoffman's dynamic debut as "Benjamin Braddock" in *The Graduate* won't be forgotten by movie fans for a long, long time. Let's take a closer look at these two actors as the 16 *Spotlite* shines on Warren Beatty and Dustin Hoffman—actors *extraordinaire*!

WARREN BEATTY

Warren Beatty hails from Virginia. He was born in Richmond and went to school in Arlington. Thanks to Warren's fancy footwork at Washington and Lee High School, where he was the football team's star center, he was offered *ten* football scholarships from as many major colleges and universities! Warren had other ambitions, however. He turned in his pigskin, turned down the offers, turned on to an acting career, and (after a year at Northwestern University) turned up in New York. He paid for his acting lessons and supported himself by working as a bricklayer's helper, a sandhog in the Lincoln Tunnel, a construction worker and by playing piano in a small New York cafe.

Soon, Warren obtained small roles in television dramas and the gates to stardom began to open wide. He received rave reviews for his performance in his first Broadway play, was directed by Elia Kazan in *Splendor In The Grass*, and went on to star in six major motion pictures. He guest-starred in many of the top television shows (remember Warren in the *Dobie Gillis* TV series?) and was the producer of *Bonnie And Clyde* as well as the lead! It looks like Warren's up-hill career just keeps going up too — he's been turning down scripts by the dozen, hoping to find *one* that really turns him on!

DUSTIN HOFFMAN

If you saw *The Graduate*, it would be easy to assume that Dustin Hoffman is a native New Yorker. He's not — he grew up in Los Angeles, Calif., and attended high school there. Dustin's mother was a film fan and named him after Dustin Farnum, a cowboy star of the silent film era. Dustin Hoffman, unlike his silent namesake, aimed for a musical career and planned to be a concert pianist — *then* a jazz pianist — and *then* he set his sights on an acting career. After graduating (see, he really *is* a *Graduate*!) from Pasadena Playhouse in 1958, he packed his toothbrush and traveled to New York.

Dustin fell in love with Manhattan — and he now considers it his home. He acted in summer stock, did several bit-parts on television, directed community theatre productions, and kept growing as an actor until he burst into stardom with his very first motion picture — *The Graduate*. His second movie is currently filming in New York and his role in United Artists' *Midnight Cowboy* is so different from Dustin himself that you'll hardly believe your eyes. Dustin's "instant stardom" hasn't changed his life very much — he still calls a modest book-and-record-filled apartment in Greenwich Village his home. He likes to read, talk politics with his buddies, go to a movie or play an occasional set of tennis. Being a movie star doesn't dazzle Dustin at all. He just keeps doin' what he does naturally — he acts!

You can write to Warren Beatty at Warner Brothers Pictures, 4000 Warner Blvd., Burbank, Calif. You can write to Dustin Hoffman at United Artists Corp., 729 Seventh Avenue, New York, N.Y. Be sure to put "I'm A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

MEET MY THREE SONS— DON, STANLEY & BARRY

WHEN THE NEW TV season rolls around in the fall, CBS-TV's super-successful series **My Three Sons** will start its ninth year in the ratings race! If you've ever wondered about the three guys who play the sons—wonder no more! Here are Don Grady and Barry and Stanley Livingston—better known as **My Three Sons**.

DON GRADY

Don was born in San Diego, Calif., on June 8, 1946. He started his career in show business as one of the original Mouseketeers in the old **Micky Mouse Club** TV show. He chucked his mouse-ears and won a long list of guest-star credits—taking in such shows as **The Rifleman**, **Death Valley Days**, **Wagon Train**, **Colt 45**, **Mr. Novak** and lots more. Moviegoers may remember Don from **Cash McCall**, **The Crowded Sky** and **Ma Barker And Her Killer Brood**. Don's real first love is music—and he proved his musical talent by drumming (under the name of Luke Yoo) with a group called The Yellow Balloon. He has written and produced his own songs on Canterbury Records and he plays eight different musical instruments. Don was National Chairman of all the teen programs for United Cerebral Palsy in 1965 and 1966, and still found time for his other activities. He rides his Honda, and water-skis in the summer—and skis on the snowy slopes of Big Bear Mountain in the winter. He's as busy as the proverbial beaver—never a dull moment with Don Grady! (Psssst—don't worry, dolly-rockers, he's only married to pretty Tina Cole in TV-land. In real life—Don's a bachelor!)

STANLEY LIVINGSTON

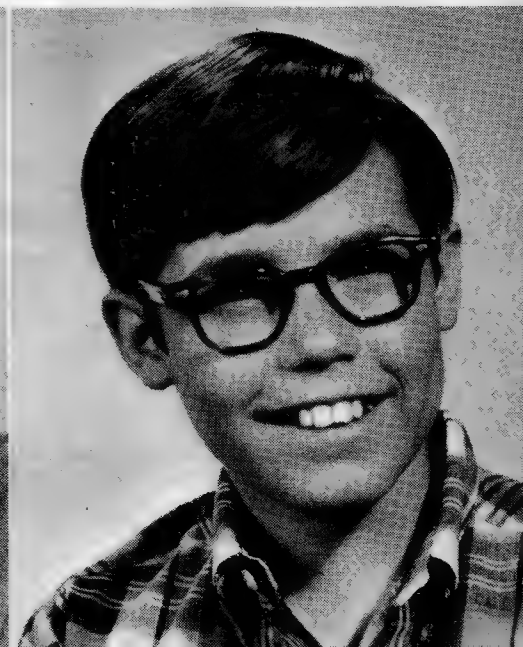
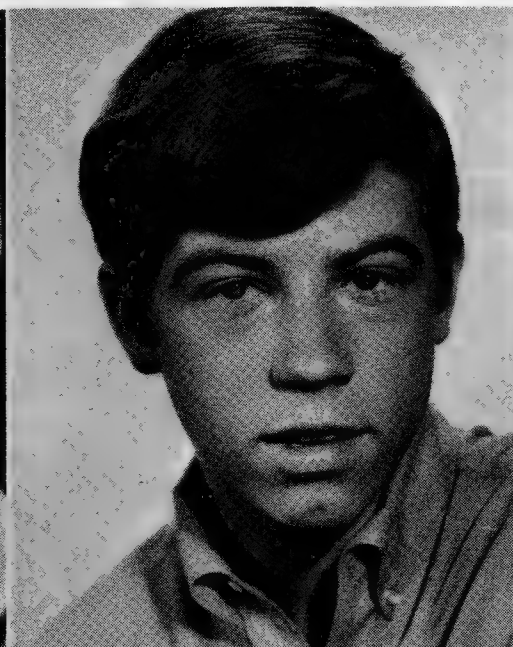
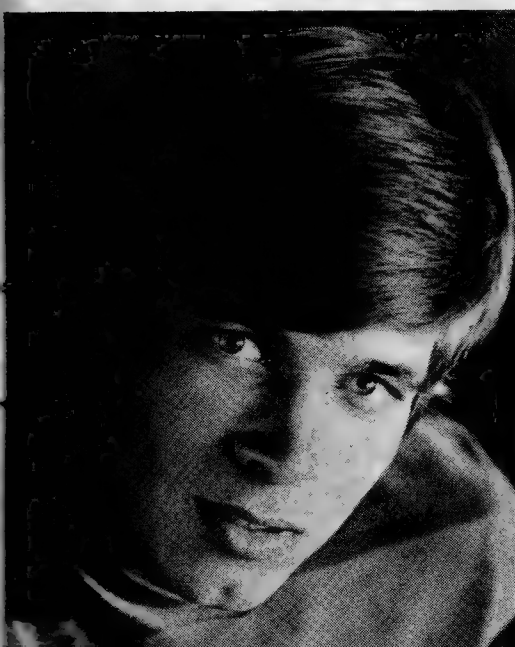
Stanley Livingston was born in Los Angeles, Calif., on November 24, 1950. It wasn't long before his parents noticed that Stanley had some unusual talents for a child of such tender years—he could swim like a dolphin at the age of two and he could dive from the high-diving board like an expert when he was three! (Just think, if Stanley had stuck to water sports, the show might have been called **My Two Sons**!) Stanley switched to a dramatic career at the age of seven. A small role in the **Ozzie And Harriet** TV show paved the way to regular guest appearances and roles in several major motion pictures. (How many 16-ers remember Stanley in **Rally Round The Flag**, **Boys with Paul Newman** and **Please Don't**

Eat The Daisies with Doris Day? Stand up and be counted!) Television producer Don Fedderson flipped out over Stanley's performance in **Please Don't Eat The Daisies** and signed him as one of the sons in **My Three Sons** after a mere one-hour interview. The rest is history. It's amazing how Stanley finds the time to film an episode of **My Three Sons** each week, attend high school, practice the guitar and still be able to take an occasional dip in the swimming pool—but he does. (Recently, Stanley has been working on some songs with his brother Barry. Wonder if this could mean a "Stanley & Barry" record in the top ten someday? Hope so!!)

BARRY LIVINGSTON

Barry Livingston was born on December 17, 1953, in Los Angeles, Calif. Like his older brother Stanley, he started off on an acting career at an age when most youngsters are still learning to tie their shoelaces. (Maybe he wore a pair of moccasins!) When Stanley left **The Ozzie And Harriet Show** who do you think was his replacement? Brother Barry, that's who! He appeared regularly with the Nelson family for several years—and found time to do guest appearances on other TV shows. (Didja know that Barry appeared with Mickey Rooney in a TV show called **Somebody Is Waiting** which was nominated for an Emmy! Betcha didn't!) Barry has been featured in several major motion pictures too. He worked with Jerry Lewis (one of his favorite comedians) in **The Errand Boy** and with Debbie Reynolds in **My Six Loves**. Barry joined the **My Three Sons** family in 1964. He was signed for the part after one meeting with producer Don Fedderson. (It was brother Stanley who acted as Barry's agent, told Don Fedderson about his many talents—and paved the way. Wonder if Stanley asked for an agent's 10 per cent?) Barry knows exactly what he wants to be when he grows up: an actor-writer-director-producer. Bet he makes it too. (Barry plays electric guitar and sings—wonder why some record company doesn't sign those talented Livingston brothers?)

You can write to Don Grady, Stanley Livingston and Barry Livingston at CBS-TV, TV City, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I'm A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



Raiders Re-discovered

Part two

"Uncle Paul" and Joe, Jr., answer the questions you most often ask about them!

IN THE JULY ISSUE of 16 you were "re-introduced" to Mark Lindsay. Now it's time for Paul Revere and Joe, Jr., to answer the questions most often asked by 16's many readers — and let you meet them all over again.

PAUL REVERE

Hi, there! My full name is Paul Revere Dick, but recently I had it legally changed to just Paul Revere. Actually, Paul Revere always was my real name — but if you prefer, you can call me "Uncle Paul," cos everyone does! I was born on January 7, 1942, in Harvard, Nebraska — but I now live in Boise, Idaho, with my lovely wife Sharon, our daughter Jody (6), and our son Jamie (2). We were living in California, but we missed Boise so much that we rented a house there a few months ago. We hope to stay in Idaho and build our dream house there beginning this September.

I handle most of the business matters for the Raiders, play organ and sing background. I'm five feet and eleven inches tall, weigh 170 pounds, have blond hair and blue eyes. Although I really don't have any particular favorites, I'm partial to the sounds of the Rascals, Aretha Franklin and Mitch Ryder. I also dig watching *Laugh In*, *The Smothers Brothers*, *Mission: Impossible*, Faye Dunaway and Paul Newman. I like snow-skiing, motorcycling, boating, all shades of the color blue, and food — particularly spaghetti.

With the Raiders' hectic schedule, my one regret is that I can't spend more time with my family. But I sincerely love working *with* and *for* young people, and I like to meet and talk with as many as possible. 'Til next time!



JOE, JR.

Howdy! I was born Joseph Corroero, Jr. — in Greenwood, Mississippi, 20 years ago on November 19, 1947 but now I just go by the nick Joe, Jr. As for my vital statistics: I stand five feet and ten inches tall, weigh 150 pounds, have brown hair and hazel eyes. My likes include — the singing of the Hi-Lo's, Dionne Warwick and Johnny Mathis; the acting of Rod Steiger and Julie Christie; going fishing; watching *The Ed Sullivan Show*, *The Tonight Show* and *Happening '68*; the colors olive green, blue and brown; and eating Italian food, black-eyed peas and turnip greens. (I've also been known to wake up in the middle of the night on tour and crave Southern fried chicken and strawberry pie!)

Although I'm the Raiders' drummer, I can also play the piano, organ, chimes, tympany and flute. I would someday like to try my hand at acting. I'd also like to own a chain of music stores and give lessons to aspiring musicians. I was a drum teacher before joining the Raiders and I *really* enjoyed it. Music is my first love — after *girls*, that is! And my favorite girls are friendly (but not aggressive), have pleasant personalities, are intelligent, and give a neat and clean appearance. On dates, my main objective is to have a good time — and that's easy, as long as you have a groovy companion! Don't you agree?



Next month you re-discover Charlie Coe and Freddy Weller —so be sure to pick up a copy of the October issue of 16, which goes on sale August 22!



MARK reveals TEN brand- new FOXY FAX

My latest craze is wearing capes, because they are comfortable and colorful—and they can be used as overcoats! I have quite a collection of capes and wear them often.

I have received many ID bracelets from fans. Since I love them all, I rotate them—and wear a different one each day.

I love cutting records. I have gone into a recording studio in the late afternoon and walked out to find it's the next morning—and I don't even feel tired! So I guess you can see how much I enjoy making music!

When I am recording in a studio, I never write down lyrics on paper—because I feel the words more when they come straight from my head and heart.

Our new single Don't Take It So Hard was written, arranged, produced and recorded within a 24-hour period! I had the pleasure of singing lead, writing and A&R-ing the tune!

I love to nibble on flower petals. Yes, Virginia—they're real!

I love fruit juices of all kinds—raspberry is my favorite at the moment.

Although I usually know what time it is without a watch—I rarely know what day it is!

I enjoy reading books of all kinds, so I always take some along on tour to read while riding on our bus between appearances.

I am in love with life and people—and YOU!!



THE LO- DOWN por La Gatita

Handsome **MICHAEL VINCENT** has just returned from Acapulco, Mexico, where he shot **Danger Island**, which will either be a TV pilot or a

movie. We'll settle for both, **MIKE**. Meanwhile, let's hope they'll be showing **Los Bandidos** (the film **MIKE** finished earlier this year) in the States this summer . . . Catch **CHRIS CROSBY'S** glitzy new hair style. Here are two pix — one the way he used to wear it (labeled **Then**) and one showing the way he wears it now (labeled **Now**). Which do you dig the most? **Chris**, by the way, just signed with Columbia Records and you can write to him c/o that label at 51 West 52 Street, New York City 10019 . . . Darlin' **WAYNE NEWTON** (26) wed former airline stewardess **ELAINE OKAMURO** (24) in Las Vegas, Nevada, on June 1. They met two and a half years ago (on a flight when **WAYNE** was returning from Viet Nam) and have been dating ever since. The happy couple will live on **WAYNE'S** ranch in Las Vegas, Nevada . . . **Rowan & Martin's Laugh-In** has been replaced for the summer by **The Champions**, starring handsome **STUART DAMON**. Don't cry. **Laugh-In** will be back on the air — same time, same station — the second week in September . . . Help save **TOM**! After the summer re-runs, there'll be no more **Cowboy In Africa** with **TOM NARDINI**. The show was definitely cancelled. If you want to bring **TOM** back to the "boob tube", write to Program Director, ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif., and tell him how much you dig **TOM NARDINI**. T'wixt time, **TOM** will be shooting a film (called **The Blow Off**) early this summer and it will probably be released in the fall . . . Meanwhile, back at the

Chaparral, things are still **High** for **MARK SLADE** and **HENRY DARROW**. This NBC-TV favorite will be re-run all summer and has been renewed for a full season, starting early in September. Forget the silly rumors that **HENRY DARROW** is splitting from the show. "**Manolito**", sombrero and all, will be right back there early next fall.

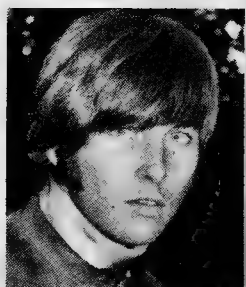
Movies you can see soon: **MIKE SARRAZIN** in **Wylie** (you can write to him at Universal, Hollywood, Calif.); **KEVIN COUGHLIN** in **Young Runaways** (you can write to him at MGM Pictures, Hollywood, Calif.); **MIKE BURNS** in **The Mad Room** (you can write to him at Columbia Pictures, Hollywood, Calif.); and **ROBERT WALKER** in **Killers Three** (you can write to him at AIP, Hollywood, Calif.) . . . On the back of the **MONKEES' LP, The Birds, The Bees And The Monkees**, **MICKY's** signature, **Mijacogeo**, is the real name of his puppy dog. It also combines his name, his mother's name (**Janelle**), his sister's name (**Coco**) and his late father's name (**George**). **MIKE's** signature **Carlisle Wheeling**, is the name of a tune on **MIKE's LP The Wichita Train Whistle** . . . **JAY NORTH** is teaching **SAJID KHAN** how to play baseball. You can catch them working out at the sandlots around Studio City any Saturday or Sunday afternoon . . . Welcome back to **PATRICK MCGOOHAN** (formerly of **Secret Agent**) who is now starring in CBS-TV's **The Prisoner** . . . Will **DAVY** marry soon? **DON'T** think so . . . Will **MICKY** marry soon? **DO** think so.



Jay & Saj



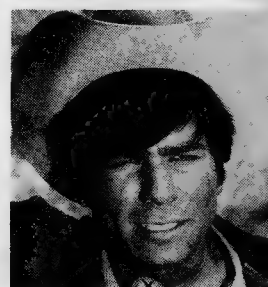
Mark & gang



Chris Now



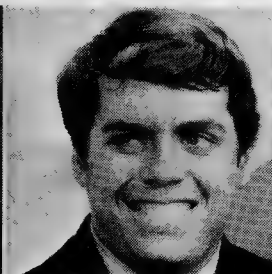
Chris Then



Tom



Mike Sarrazin



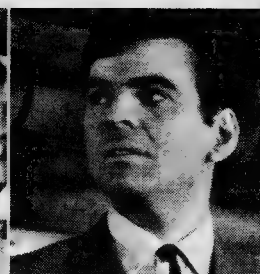
Kevin



Mike Burns



Robert Walker



Stuart



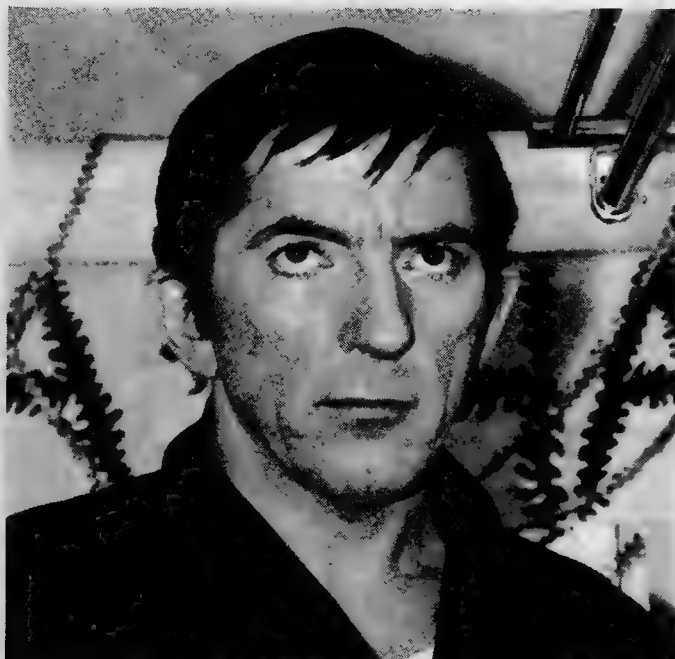
Patrick McGoochan

***PSST!! WHOOZAT Gorgeous
GUY LOOKING AT YOU FROM
BEHIND THE GROOVY SHADES?!***



***IT'S SAJID—THAT'S WHO!—Picking up 16 SPEC to get the
LATEST ON THE GREATEST!! IF YOU WANNA BE "IN"
the TEEN SWING, Pick up a copy too! The new fall issue of
16 SPEC goes on sale AUGUST 8! WATCH FOR IT!!***

DARK SHADOWS—"MEET US AS WE



JONATHAN FRID

Hello, 16-ers — its me, Jonathan Frid, just taking it easy in my dressing room. When my cloak and costume have been put away for the day, I climb into my favorite robe — and it feels great! You know, I've been spending so much time playing Barnabas Collins lately — starting at 6:30 in the morning and ending after 8 o'clock at night — that it's a relief to have a moment or two as myself, Jonathan Frid! Thanks for watching **Dark Shadows**, cos you make it all worthwhile!



KATHRYN LEIGH SCOTT

After a hard day's work, I get so hungry I could eat a bat! I find it very exciting living and working in Manhattan. I was born in Robbinsdale, Minn., and I went to school at the University of Minnesota. I've always liked to walk a lot — and there are so many places to explore in Manhattan on foot! I've walked all over the city and still haven't seen a fraction of its many sights. I'm going to gobble down a quick sandwich and take a stroll before bedtime. Would you like to come along?



ROGER DAVIS

My role in **Dark Shadows** has been quite an experience for me. I worked in several TV shows — **Bonanza**, **Twilight Zone** and **Big Valley** — but **Dark Shadows** has been the most fun. If you wondered where I disappeared to during the last few weeks — I took a little time off to film my very first motion picture. I'm starring in **Parachute To Paradise** — which was filmed in New York in color. Look for it — and I'll be seeing you soon in **Dark Shadows**!



NANCY BARRETT

I owe **Dark Shadows** much more than the valuable acting experience it's given me — much, much more! I met my husband, David Ford, for the first time in the show. We shared a scene together — and now we share our lives! We like the same movies, records and TV shows — and he's even wild about my cooking. I spend what little spare time I have decorating our Manhattan apartment. As you can see, **Dark Shadows** really played Cupid for me!

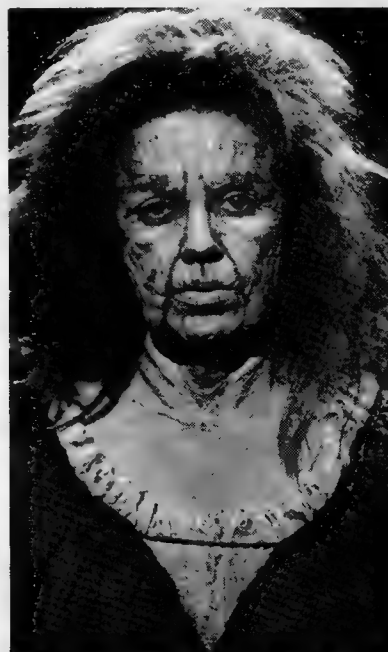
REALLY ARE!"

ABC-TV's daytime series *Dark Shadows* has given its many fans more goose-bumps and shivers than an over-active air-conditioner. Each weekday a parade of vampires, man-made monsters, mad doctors, witches and an assortment of super fiendish characters flicker about in the shadows of our TV screens. But behind these seemingly "unreal" characters are some very normal and talented people. Let's toss the script aside, remove some of the make-up and briefly meet these people now — the *Dark Shadows* family as they really are!



ROBERT RODAN

I hope it doesn't surprise anyone that I really *can* talk. I'm six foot and six inches tall in my stocking feet — so I didn't need platform shoes for my role as "the monster". It's been quite an assignment — learning to walk and talk in front of the many viewers of *Dark Shadows*. It was almost like having a chance to be born again! Before my "monster" role, I did some TV, made a motion picture, acted in a few commercials and acted in Off Broadway theatre — but *this* is the wildest role *ever*!



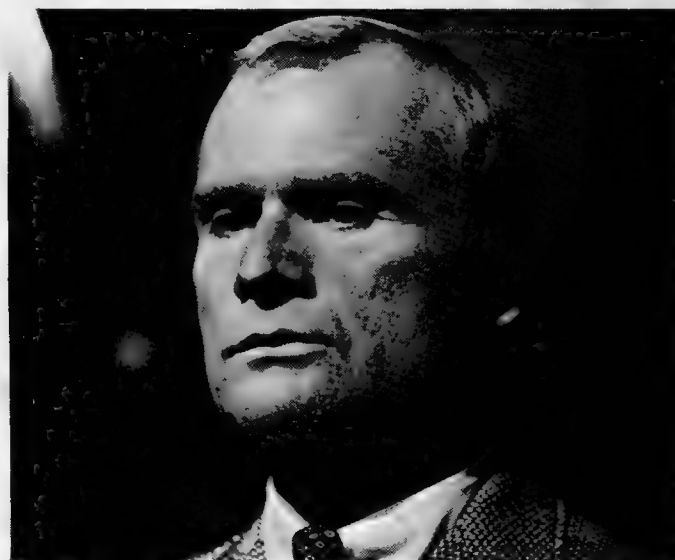
LARA PARKER

The picture on the left is just an example of the fantastic work the *Dark Shadows* make-up man does every day. The *real* me — Lara Parker — is on the right, thank goodness! I consider *Dark Shadows* the high spot of my acting career and it's taught me more about my chosen profession than many years of summer stock experience. I like to work hard — cos I *love* to act!



JOHN KARLEN

After a rough day like this, I really would like to have my dream come true. I've always wanted to spend a year or two just cruising around the South Seas in a sailboat. Think I should write a letter to *Dreamsville*? It's like being at home, working on *Dark Shadows* — cos I attended the American Academy of Dramatic Arts, not far from here — and was born right here in Manhattan! I can't get homesick — I'm *home*!



LOUIS EDMONDS

I've always enjoyed acting — and *Dark Shadows* adds to the many thrills I've had from working in television. I'll never forget working with Julie Harris in *Victoria Regina* and Christopher Plummer in *Cyrano*. I always seem to get cast as the "bad guy", though! I don't mind — it's interesting and challenging to play the villain. It's fun, too. Look for me in a new motion picture — *The Fifth Arm Of The Swastika* with Troy Donohue — which premieres this fall. (Yep, I play the "bad guy" in that, too!)

Don't panic, faithful fans! We haven't forgotten anybody! We're going to show you all of the *Dark Shadows* gang, but we've run out of room. Look for the rest of your faves in the October issue of 16 — on sale August 22!

'Til then, you can write to all the *Dark Shadows* gang at ABC-TV, 433 W. 53rd Street, New York City, N. Y. Be sure to put "I'm A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

SALLY FIELD tells

"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TEEN KINGS"



PRETTY SALLY FIELD considers herself about the luckiest girl in the world. Not only is her TV series *The Flying Nun* filmed on the same lot where *The Monkees* and Bobby Sherman's new TV show *Here Comes The Brides* are shot, but Sally is often a regular guest on *Happening '68!* Aside from all that, she also frequents the local Hollywood clubs, clothing stores and ice cream parlors where — if you're pert and alert — you can meet some of the MOST interesting people!!

Here is a list of the groovy guys Sally has been fortunate enough to get to know well, those whom she doesn't know so well, and even one whom she hasn't met yet — plus Sally's very own personal point of view on each of these tantalizing "Teen Kings"!

DAVY JONES: "Davy is the most energetic guy I have ever met. He is super friendly, has a fantastic personality and is a beautiful flirt! But his most intriguing quality is his air of mystery. When you look at him, you always wonder what he is really thinking — and you know how batty that can drive a girl!"

PETER TORK: "Peter is the warmest, most caring, concerned and loving person I have ever known in my life. If the whole world were made up of Peter Torks, it would be like a peaceful and serene heaven."

MICKY DOLENZ: "He is the total clown. Micky is completely funny and always a joy to be around."

MIKE NESMITH: "When people first meet Mike, they think he is indifferent. I learned that he is actually a little shy. After you get to know him, and learn how very sincere and honest he is, you gain immense respect and admiration for him."

SAJID KHAN: "Sajid is another fellow who is somewhat shy. The first thing you notice about him is his great big beautiful brown eyes. They just make you melt. There's no other word to describe the Sajid Khan charisma except 'sexy'!"

BOBBY SHERMAN: "I've always known that Bobby was a good singer, but it was only lately that I found out what a fine actor he is. Wait'll you see him in *Here Comes The Brides* on TV this fall. I know you'll flip!"

DINO MARTIN: "Now, here's a boy I'd like to get to know better (wouldn't you?). When he looks at you with those cool x-ray blue eyes of his — well, you just come unstrung!"

MARK LINDSAY: "I'd also like to know the 'King' of *Happening '68* better! He was very kind and funny when I did the show. Besides being gorgeous, he's tall and manly."

JIM MORRISON: "I've only met Jim once and seen him on the street twice — and I guess you could say I'm hooked. I've got my fingers crossed, hoping I get to meet him again — and get to know him better!"

BRENDON BOONE: "I've never met Brendon at all, but you can bet your halo I'd like to! Don't you think a "nun" and a "gorilla" would make a crazy couple?"

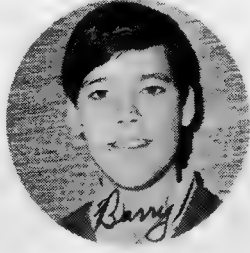
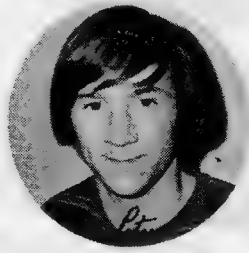
You can write to Sally at Screen Gems, 1334 N. Beechwood, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I'm A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

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STARS EVERY TIME YOU CHANGE
YOUR CLOTHES! IT'S E-Z WITH—**

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MARK

MICKY

PETER

BARRY COWSILL

JOHN COWSILL

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SEPTEMBER 1968

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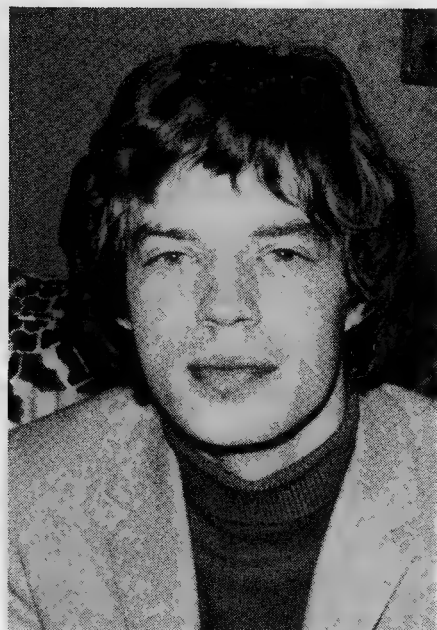
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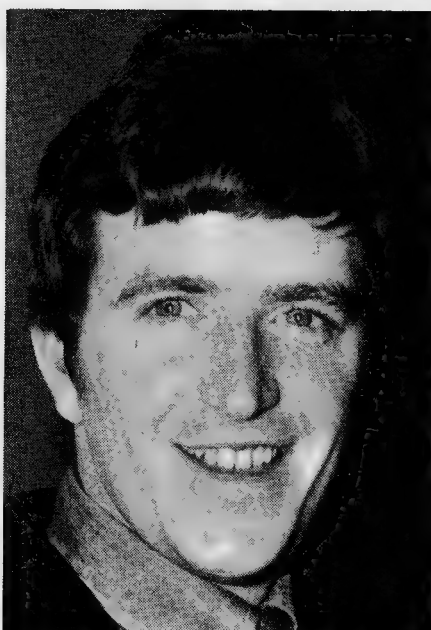
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16's ALL-STAR BIRTHDAY &



MICK JAGGER (ROLLING STONES): *Birthday*—July 26; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—14½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9; *socks*—10½; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—all the colors in the rainbow; *favorite gifts*—plumes and peacock feathers, crystals and postcards that you make yourself; *address*—93-97 Regent Street, London W.1., England.



RICK HUXLEY (DAVE CLARK 5): *Birthday*—August 5; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9B; *socks*—11; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—blue and green; *favorite gifts*—postcards and souvenirs from America; *address*—325-241 Regent St., London W.1., England.

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite star's birthday is, what kind of present he would like to have — and how to make certain that it is mailed to a place where he will be sure to get it? Well, wonder no more! Here is full info on all the stars who have birthdays coming up within the next 30 days. The guide includes measurements, favorite gifts and colors, and a correct address—PLUS a complete horoscope for all you Leo people!

Leo — July 22 to August 22.

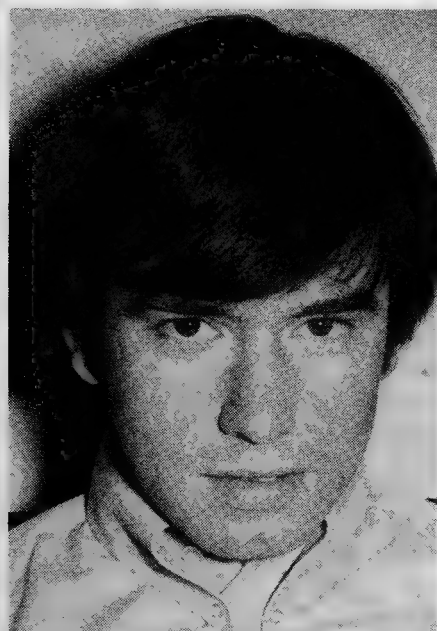
Birthstone — Sardonyx.

Flower — Poppy.

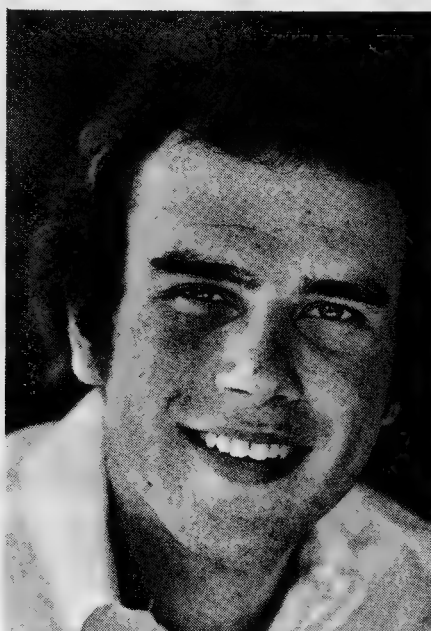
Colors — Red and orange.

Character—People born under the sign of Leo are impulsive, exuberant and filled with courage, spirit and determination. Leo people can create confidence by their very manner — and make the best of leaders. They just *love* to lead too! Leo people can always be trusted and expect their friends to be as trustworthy as they are. They are perfectionists in their work —and are always proud of their finished products. They are inclined to be a little boastful about their accomplishments — and sometimes brag a little too much!

Love Aspects — Leo people are extremely faithful to the ones they love —



DENIS PAYTON (DAVE CLARK 5): *Birthday*—August 11; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9; *socks*—10½; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—black and blue; *favorite gifts*—unusual clothing of all kinds; *address*—325-241 Regent St., London W.1., England.



DRAKE LEVIN (BROTHERHOOD): *Birthday*—August 17; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—40 (Medium or Large); *shoe*—10½D; *socks*—12; *ring*—10; *favorite colors*—brown and leather colors; *favorite gifts*—things you make yourself, poems, souvenirs from your home town; *address*—c/o Mrs. Irene Barnes, 12214 Miranda St., North Hollywood, Calif.



CHRIS JONES: *Birthday*—August 18; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—14½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9; *socks*—11; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—red; *favorite gifts*—postcards and model car kits; *address*—American International Pictures, 7165 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

GIFT GUIDE

and they are sometimes a little over-protective. Sometimes their love affairs become a bit tangled because of their extreme honesty. They tell the truth — even when it hurts! They shower their loved ones with affection and gifts—and expect a great deal in return. They are extremely sensitive—and if their loved ones neglect them, or show ingratitude, they are deeply wounded.

DINO DANELLI (RASCALS):

Birthday—July 23; *hat*—7¼; *shirt*—15-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—8½; *socks*—10; *ring*—8; *favorite colors*—he likes all the colors in the spectrum; *favorite gifts*—crazy montages or pictures that you make yourself; *address*—380 Planetarium Station, New York City.



JAY NORTH: *Birthday* — August 3;

hat—doesn't like them!; *shirt*—14½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9; *socks*—10½; *favorite colors*—yellow; *favorite gifts*—super-mod clothing, rings and postcards from your home town; *address*—11532 Chiquita Street, Studio City, California.





LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay \$1 for every joke published in "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay \$5.

We'll also pay \$2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board). **IMPORTANT: NO DRAWINGS WILL BE RETURNED.**

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202. **AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!**

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

DINO: "Why did the three little pigs run away from home?"

DESI: "I haven't the foggiest notion—why?"

DINO: "Their father was a dreadful boar!"

ANNA CARRUBBA, Long Beach, Miss.

DAVY: "Hey, Peter, I think I've got amnesia! I can't remember a thing!"

PETER: "Wow, that's terrible! How long have you had it?"

DAVY: "Had what?"

DIANE PARKINSON, Bellevue, Wash.

FREDDY: "What has four wheels and flies?"

JOE, JR.: "I don't know. What?"

FREDDY: "A pilot on a skateboard!"

MICKY: "I lost my glasses. Do I have to get checked all over?"

OPTICIAN: "Nope, just your eyes!"

ROSE DE FABIO, Warren, Pa.

SAJID: "Why are you writing so fast?"

JAY: "I want to finish this letter before my pen runs out of ink!"

DEBRA BERUBE, Slatersville, R.I.

CHER: "Sonny, would you forget me in a day?"

SONNY: "Of course not!"

CHER: "In a week?"

SONNY: "Don't be silly. I'd never forget you!"

CHER: "O.K. Knock, knock!"

SONNY: "Who's there?"

CHER: "I thought you said you'd never forget me!"

SUSI WILLIAMS, Chesapeake, W. Va.

HERMAN: "I have a question! If you saw a brown egg in a brightly colored box on a maroon table—where would the egg have come from?"

LEK: "I don't know. Where?"

HERMAN: "From a hen, where else!"

ANN RODGERS, New York City

TEENY: "Did you hear about the little girl who swallowed a whole box of bullets?"

WEENY: "No—what happened to her?"

TEENY: "Her hair came out in bangs!"

BILLY: "Do you know why the baker quit baking doughnuts?"

WILLY: "Nope!"

BILLY: "He got sick of the hole business!"

KAREN CARLSON, Minneapolis, Minn.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

\$5 PRIZE WINNER!

VIRGINIA FISHER, Davis, Calif.

KEITH: "Knock, knock!"

KEVIN: "Who's there?"

KEITH: "Eather!"

KEVIN: "Eather who?"

KEITH: "Eather bunny! Knock, knock!"

KEVIN: "Who's there?"

KEITH: "Nother."

KEVIN: "Nother who?"

KEITH: "Nother Eather bunny! Knock, knock!"

KEVIN: "Who's there?"

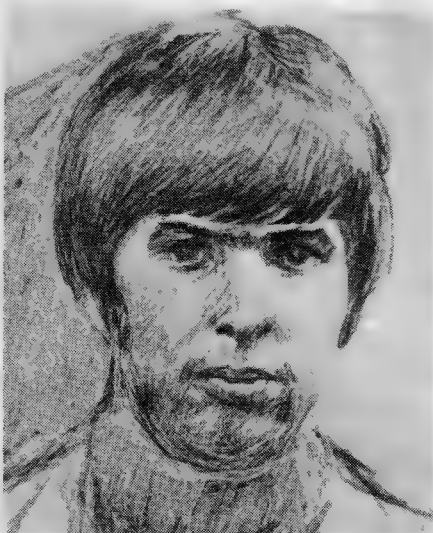
KEITH: "Cargo!"

KEVIN: "Cargo who?"

KEITH: "Cargo beep beep and ran over all the Eather bunnies!"



Sajid Khan was drawn by Anne McGehee of Fort Smith, Arkansas.



Phil Volk was inked by Milissa Nolte of Merriam, Kansas.



Pete Tork was sketched by Su Brown of Wiltshire, England.



RIGHT

5 ERRORS CONTEST

POW! Sneak a stare at this "muligan stew"—just brewing with musical talent! They call themselves The Children Of God—and their unique sound is as revolutionary as their name! They write and sing all of their own songs—and their philosophy is peace and love. Expect to see their very first LP at your local record store soon! But hold your horses—what's going on here?

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, 16 will award \$10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded*, will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away — and good luck!

WRONG



5 ERRORS CONTEST SEPT. 1968

NAME..... MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE..... ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?.....

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • BOX 104 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

"My Secret Diary" by Peter Tork

Peter shares
with **you** the
secret thrills
and private wisdom
that have marked
his career
as a Monkee!



ACTUALLY, my secret diary is kept right in my head. It isn't that I would mind anyone reading it; it's just that the things that are important to me are things I would never forget anyway — so I don't have to write them down.

BIGGEST THRILL

So many, many things have happened during the past several years to change my life that it's difficult to pick out one especially big thrill. Becoming a Monkee, of course, was a great moment in my life — but I was more scared than thrilled at the time.

I guess the most thrilling experience I have ever known was the night we Monkees played the Hollywood Bowl. It was absolutely packed. We'd put together a brand new show and the audience reaction to it was nothing short of sensational. It was like we all turned on together!

Looking back now, I realize that our live performances have always been the high points in my life. The very first one was in Hawaii — and I will never forget it as long as I live! The Hawaiian fans are "electric", to say the least. When we played Chicago, the thrill was even more intense — for Davy, Mike, Micky and I were informed backstage (just before the show) that we'd broken the indoor attendance record for a rock and roll show in that city. There were over 20,000 kids packed into the Chicago stadium!

SERENITY

All my life I have been interested in eastern philosophy and wisdom. I have read the writings of Tao for many years and *The Sayings of Buddha* (a small, inexpensive book you can find in almost any book store) always rests on the night-table beside my bed. I find that ancient wisdom, meditation and contemplation puts my mind in order and brings me great serenity. These things also broaden my scope of understanding. I now realize that all men (and women) are born with the ability to

be happy *naturally* — and that unhappy people are those who don't face reality and those who live a lie. I am not putting them down. Quite the contrary. I feel great tenderness and compassion for them and for all my fellow men and women. If each of us could pause for a moment or two several times during the day and just let everything "fall into place", we'd be much happier as individuals and as a nation. That simple little practice of pausing, standing still and clearing the head of all foolish thoughts is as refreshing and invigorating as a good night of restful sleep. If you don't believe me, try it and you'll see.

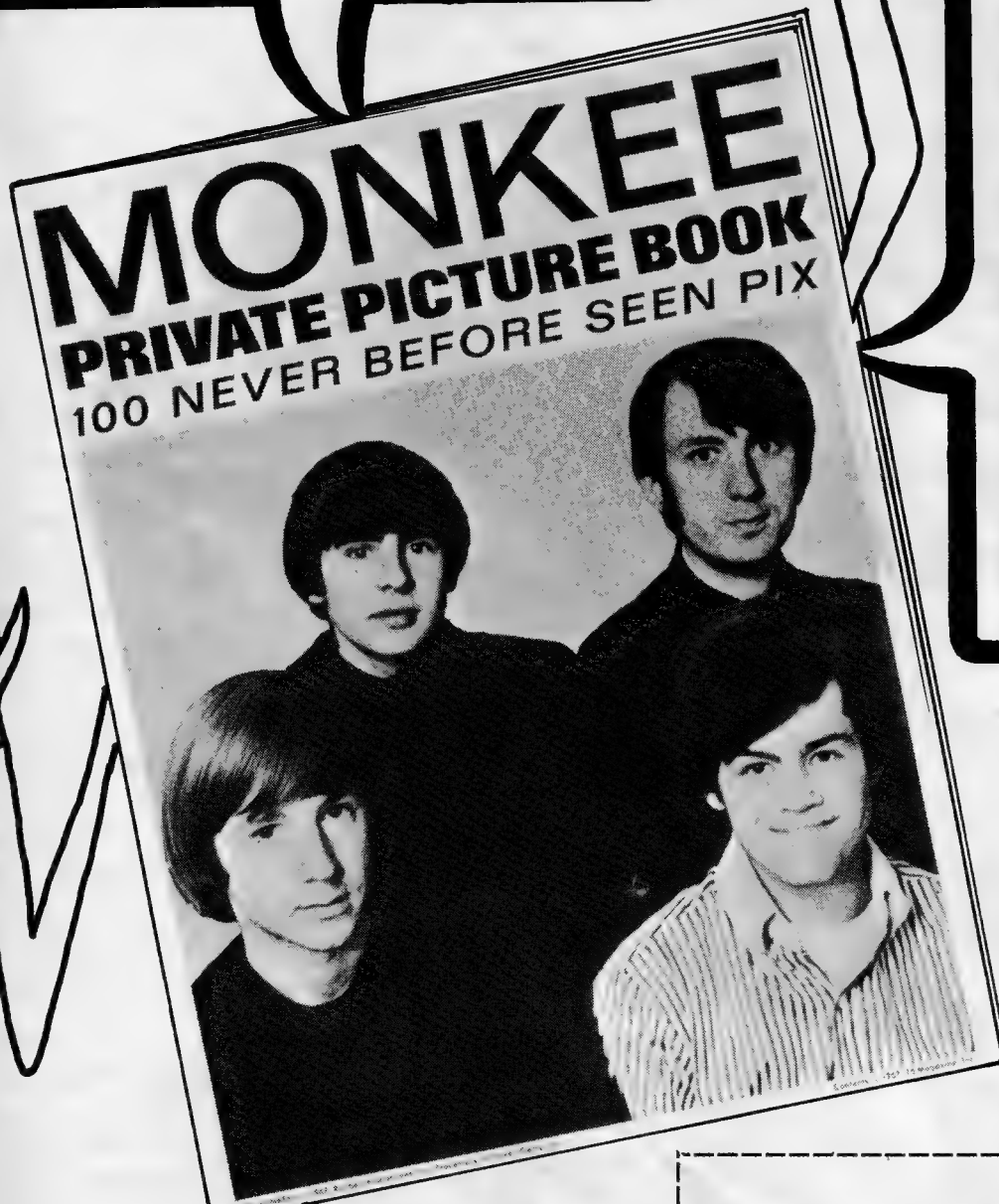
YOU — & OUR FIRST MOVIE

A large part of my secret diary is about you. Sometimes performers get upset by the enthusiasm and "onslaught" of energetic fans. I don't, because I think I understand. Love is expressed in many ways, and there is nothing at all wrong when a young girl expresses the love she has for me — or the Monkees, or any group or teenage idol — by screaming, jumping up and down, waving or even crying. Sometimes love produces waves of emotion that are so gigantic they are irrepressible — so why repress them? It would be just plain unnatural for teenagers to sit calm, cool and collected through one of the Monkees' concerts — now, wouldn't it?

Making our first movie was a fantastic experience. It's so scrambled, so fast and so funny that I think you'll find it totally entertaining. I sure hope so! Whatever, it was a gas doing it. And next on our schedule, as you all know, is our first full-hour spec for NBC-TV late this fall. Wait'll you see *that!*

Oh, I musn't forget to tell you about my latest thrill. I finally bought my very own home. This is the first really big thing I've owned in my entire life. It's funny, I have always avoided *owning* anything — but recently, for some reason, I've had a longing to have a home. Well, that dream has come true. I've got it — and I sincerely hope that you will come and visit me one day.

**COME ON INSIDE
AND BE SURPRISED!!**



HAVE I GOT LOTZA
GOODIES FOR YOU!
LIKE — 100 PIX
OF THE MONKEES YOU
NEVER SAW BEFORE!
— 8 SIGNED PIN-UPS
OF THE GUYS! — THEIR
CHILDHOOD PIX AND
THEIR OWN
FAVORITE PIX! —
CANDID SHOTS OF THE
MONKEES IN THEIR TV
STUDIO! — AND
EXCLUSIVE
PHOTOS OF THEIR
LOVED ONES!
YUP, ALL THIS I GOT AND
MORE! FOLLOW
THE INSTRUCTIONS
BELOW AND YOU CAN HAVE
ALL OF MY GOODIES TOO!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO to get 16's
Monkee Private Picture Book and
its jam-pack of fantabulous
goodies is this: just fill in the
coupon on this page, cut it out
and mail it to the address on
the coupon with a one-dollar bill
attached. **Monkee Private Pic-
ture Book** will be mailed to you
like — ZAP!

MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

SEPTEMBER 1968

Please send me **Monkee Private Picture Book**. I am
enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail coupon to:

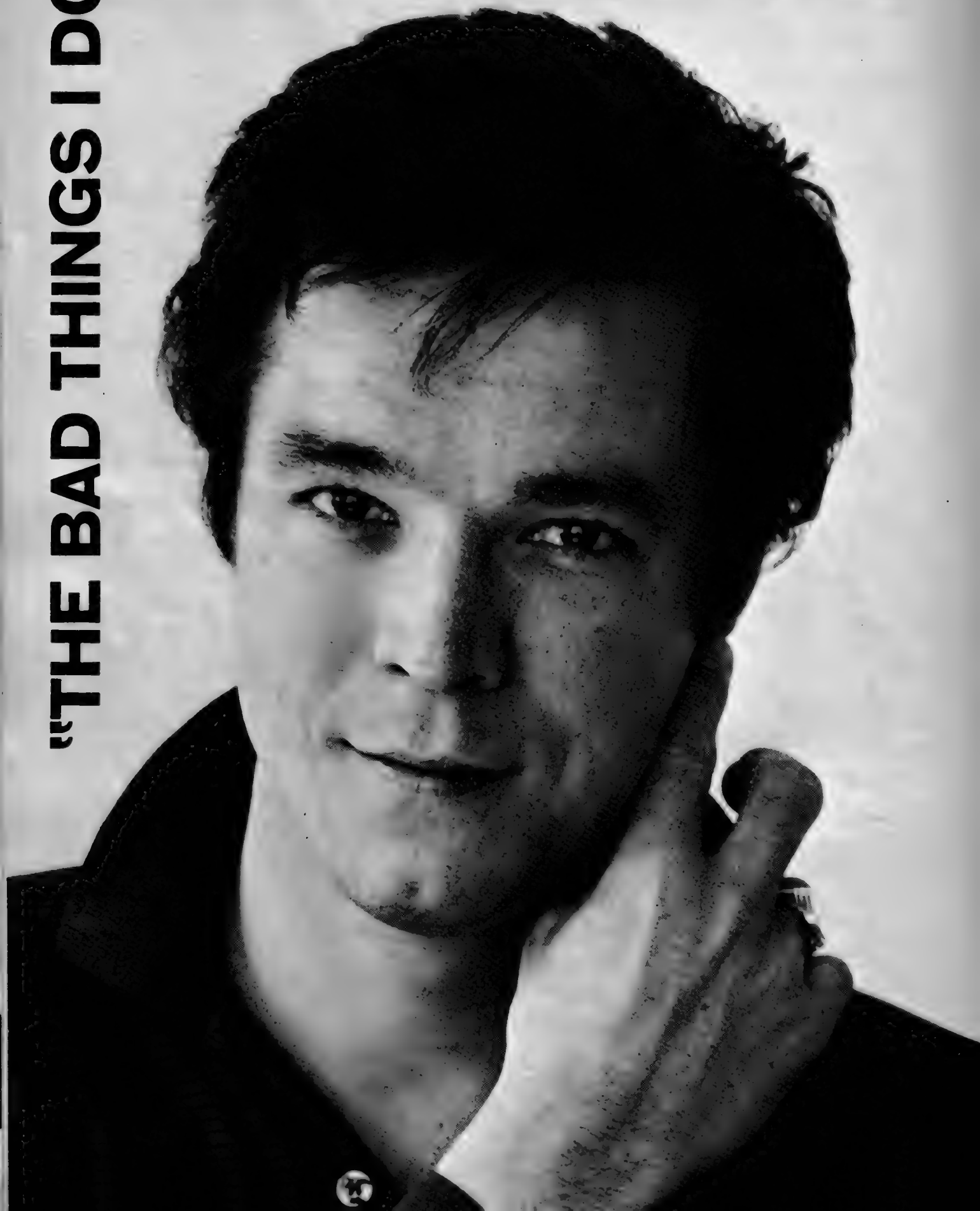
MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

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"THE BAD THINGS I DO"

BY BRENDON BOONE



*"Somehow, I found the courage
to put myself under a giant microscope and tried to look at myself
as objectively as a biologist would look at a butterfly."*

ALL OF US are aware of the good things we do, and we hope that the world knows about them too. But what about the bad things? I mean, from the petty little things to the funny things to the really serious things that each of us does at one time or another in our lives? Well, it isn't easy for anyone to own up to his personal faults — especially in front of *16's* super tuned-in audience of over seven million regulars! Somehow, I found the courage to put myself under a giant microscope and tried to look at myself as objectively as a biologist would look at a butterfly. Sure, the wings look pretty and all, but what about the creature itself — and what bad things does it do?

For what it's worth, here's my list. It's full of what can only be called "normal human frailties", and I'll bet — if you look real hard and are really honest — you'll find a little bit of yourself here too. (Hope so! I'd hate to be the only "baddie" around!)

I'm much too cautious in developing friendships. My father always brought it to my attention that, in his words, "You're not out-going enough, Brendon. It's difficult for people to get close to you — to know you — because you don't cultivate friendship."

NEW KID IN TOWN

Moving from place to place with my family so frequently as a youngster, I became accustomed to being always the new kid in town — the outsider — or the loner. It became such a way of life then that it carried over to manifest itself as my way of life today. I developed an over-cautious attitude toward friendship. Therefore, perhaps, there are times when a beautiful friendship is not begun and is possibly lost forever because I am too slow in recognizing its potential rarity and worth.

But when I do accept a bond of friendship, it's exactly that — a *bond*. It's so strong an allegiance that I have a tendency to count on loyalty to an extreme degree, so that complications set in. I become easily disappointed by what I consider the disloyal actions of those to whom I've entrusted my friendship. And I'm never more unhappy than when I learn that I've fallen short of someone's expectations. This all makes me much too critical of myself — and of human relationships.

Often I become much too close to myself — too locked in and withdrawn. When I feel the least bit crowded (any time I begin to feel hemmed in), I feel compelled to break free of the imposing circumstances. Human beings are not

meant to be disciplined-type animals. I don't enjoy *routine* daily life. I consider the romance between man and woman to be the main reason for our existence on earth. But because we impose so many social restrictions on ourselves, we seldom get down to life's greatest necessity — pure, real love. We become "disguised" by trying to be infallible.

THE "PERFECTIONIST"

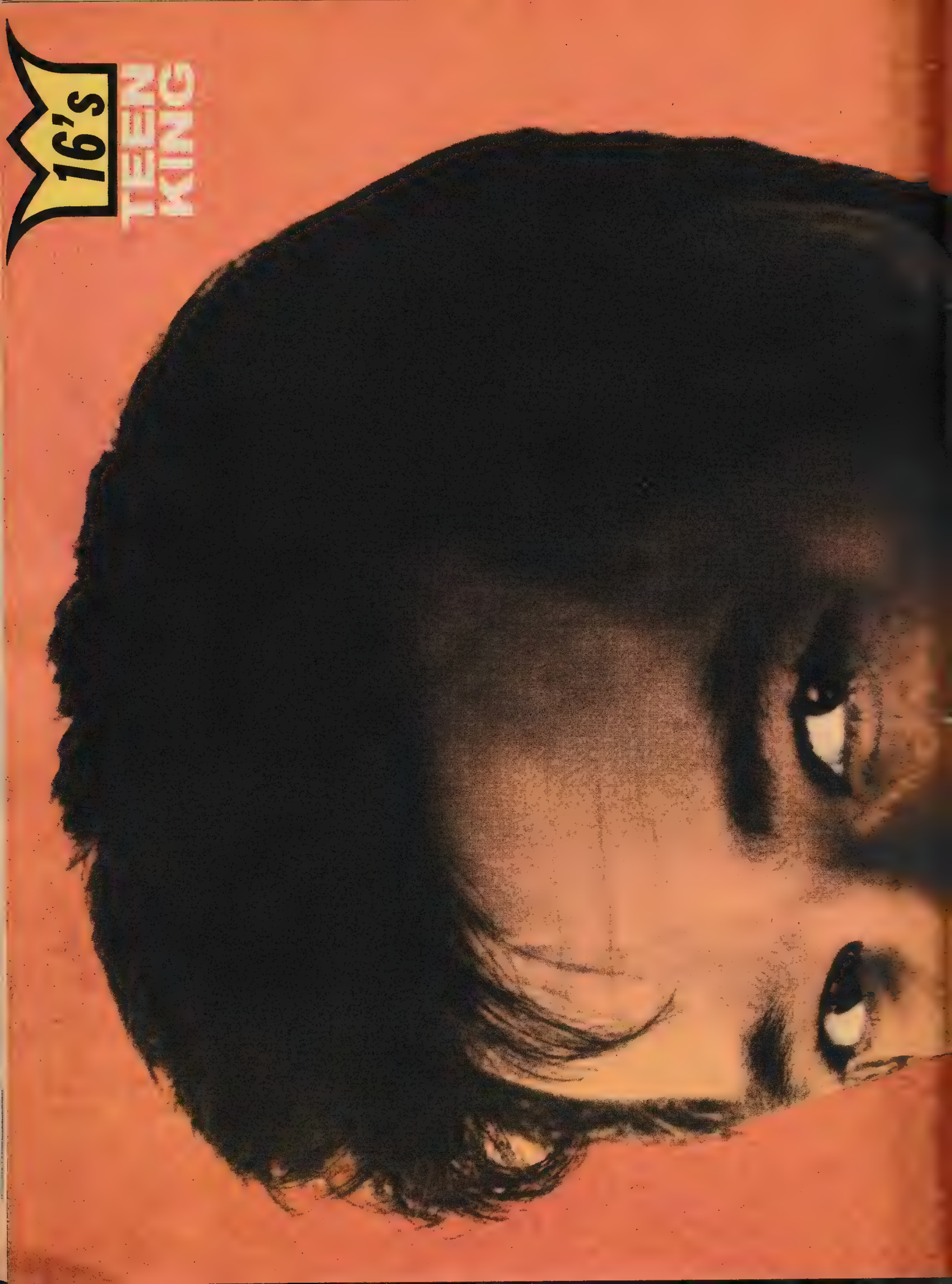
I'm too much of a romanticist — not balanced enough with reality. I adore beauty in life, and at times I find life's ugliness indigestible. I'm too much of a perfectionist and, because of that, things must be precisely at their best for me to be genuinely happy. Since they seldom are at their best, I sometimes grow enormously despondent. This was another warning flag my mother and father were forever waving: that, until I learned to adjust to life's frailties, my life would be filled with any number of dark chapters of despair.

I'm too moody. But this characteristic has abetted what I call my "fight for survival". I find myself sinking to the depths of depression, and then rising to the heights of ecstasy, in a matter of minutes — and I am all but consumed by the experience! Therefore, to some people, I appear to be a victim of my moods. In fact, this psychological "fall and rise" is the secret of my self-preservation. It keeps me going! It is also probably connected to the fact that I was born under the sign of Pisces (my birthday is February 26). The "sign of the fishes" has many good characteristics, but us Pisceans — being related to the denizens of the deep — sometimes swim on the shining surface of the sea, but often plunge to its deepest depths in a flash.

I have a strong impulse to sail to deserted islands and spend my life on them. On the other hand, I have an urge to immerse myself in the business of life — in other words, escapism vs. total involvement.

"THE LONER"

All my life I have longed to sail from one beautiful deserted island to another. Though I am an actor — well-trained, serious and very professional — and a businessman, there is a part of me that will always be a rover and a loner. It's like the adventurous "little boy" who lives in all men. It is he who dreams the glorious daydreams and it is his heart that forever sails the seven seas, searching and searching for what the "grown man" *really* wants more than anything else — one girl to love, always and forever.



16's

TEEN
KING

Dr. Henry D. Dr.
"Chief Dr."

DEAR CHER... & SONNY



DO YOU HAVE some personal questions that are crying for an answer? Do you need heartfelt advice from someone who knows and cares? Do you feel that there is no one that you can turn to or trust? If you answer yes to all of these questions, please don't despair — because Sonny and I are really here and we really are going to help you. Each month we carefully read your mail and pick out a cross-section of the most important questions that you ask. If your answer is not here in this issue, keep looking — because sooner or later we will get around to you and your problem.

HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN HE CARES?

Dear Cher,

I am 14 years old and there is a boy who lives near me whom I like very, very much. I think he likes me too, but

I'm not sure. I see him from time to time in the neighborhood, downtown, and at sports and social gatherings. I really think he likes me. Please let me know how I can tell whether he likes me or not.

IN LOVE

Meridian, Miss.

• Dear In Love,

Both Sonny and I read your letter with great interest. I, as a girl, made up a list of the things that I feel are dead giveaways — showing when a boy really likes a girl. When you get through reading my list — read on, cos Sonny will give you the very necessary "boy's point of view". Here's my list. Best of luck!:

He smiles or speaks to you when he's alone, but becomes bashful when he's with his friends.

At parties (or the local hangouts), you occasionally catch him staring at you.

He sends a Valentine or a friendship card anonymously — but you know it's from him.

You compliment him regarding a shirt or a sweater that he wears, and you notice that he wears it more often.

He asks if you would like to go for a ride in his car, and when he comes to pick you up you can tell that he must have spent hours polishing it.

He gives in and sees the movie you want to see.

He's polite to your parents and family — even to your little brother.

He wears the hippie beads you gave him, though you know his buddies tease him about them.

He's there when you need him — not just when there are parties and fun.

• Dear In Love,

It's me—Sonny. Cher has just given you the clues a girl picks up on when she begins to realize that the guy she digs — digs her! But being a guy, I know a few things Cher doesn't know, so I'll pass these "secrets" on to you. Stay alert!:

He often drives his bike or car by your house. (He may not speak to you, but it's his way of making sure that you notice him.)

He starts combing his hair more often and dressing neater.

He names something after you — like his dog, motorbike, etc.

He takes on an afternoon job to have more money to take you out.

He calls you earlier or sooner than he said he would—and when he speaks to you on the phone, his voice is softer and deeper than usual.

He remembers your birthday and other special occasions.

He somehow manages to offer to let you wear his class ring.

He begins to spend more time with you than with his best friends.

That's it for now. If you have a personal problem of any nature, just write to us at the address below and we will try to help you. Our address is:

DEAR CHER (or)

DEAR SONNY

16 Magazine

745 Fifth Avenue

New York, N. Y. 10022

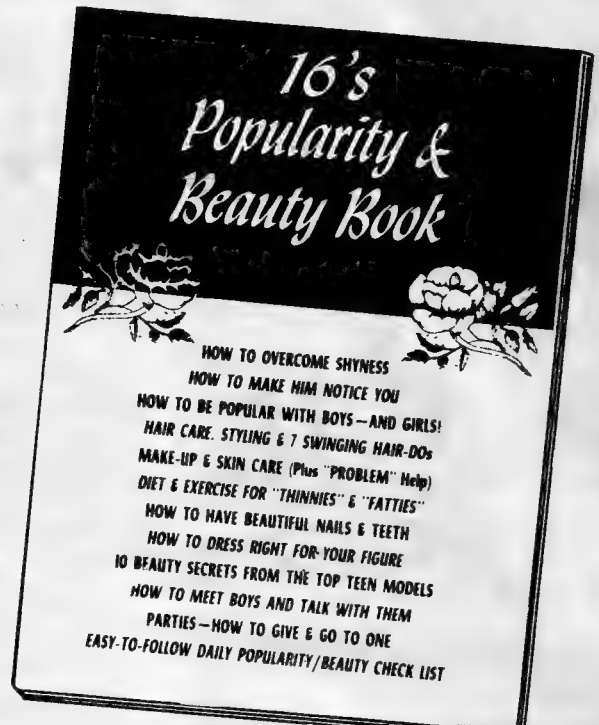
Are YOU an "Ugly Duckling?"

**You don't have to be!
YOU CAN shed your
"ugly feathers" in a flash—
and be both lovely AND loved!**

**YOU CAN OVERCOME YOUR SHYNESS AND
BECOME POPULAR WITH BOTH BOYS & GIRLS!**



**...and the
SECRET
of your
SUCCESS
is right
HERE in
THIS
BOOK!**



LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get him to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new you—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

SEPTEMBER 1968

"16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT:

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

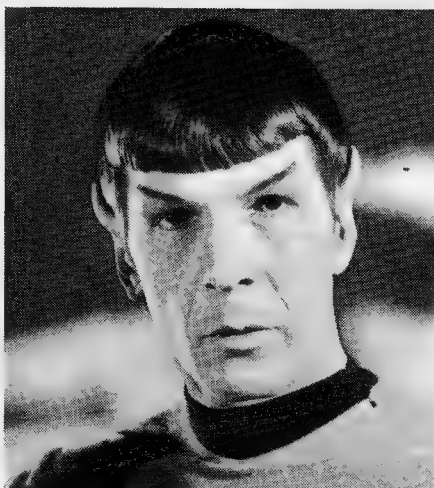
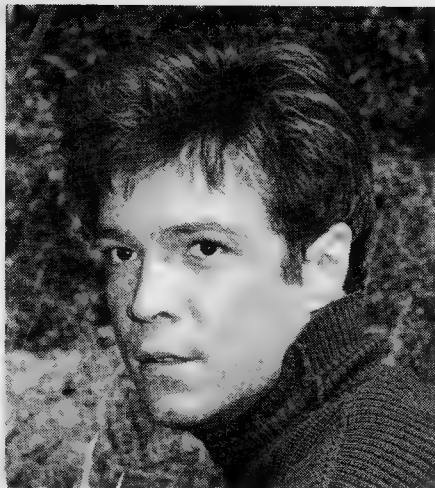
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Mail coupon to: "POPULARITY-BEAUTY BOOK"

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DREAMSVILLE



HIGH, true-believers! It's me again, "Dreamy" — the coolest key-keeper and ticket-taker ever to guard the golden gates of **Dreamsville**! I'm taking seven lucky **16**-ers on a wild rocket ride this month — all the way to their own personal **Dreamsville** clouds!

There is quite a selection of groovy goodies waiting on those clouds too! It's enough to knock each and every one of you for a joyful loop! So take a deep breath and sneak a peek at the names on the facing page. If **you** are one of the lucky winners — hop onto this rocket with me and I'll get us to **Dreamsville** in a flash! If your name is not there — **don't give up hope!** Keep pitchin' and you'll get there, cos there is room for one and all!

If you'd like to know how to get to **Dreamsville** — just read the E-Z instructions below.

WHAT is Dreamsville? Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before — and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

If you're ready to make the trip, hang on — *and heed this!* Write a letter—a simple, easy, *one-page letter*—to **16 Magazine** telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: **16** stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a **16** reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special — *and got it* when **16** hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville**.

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the *sheet only!*) telling what you

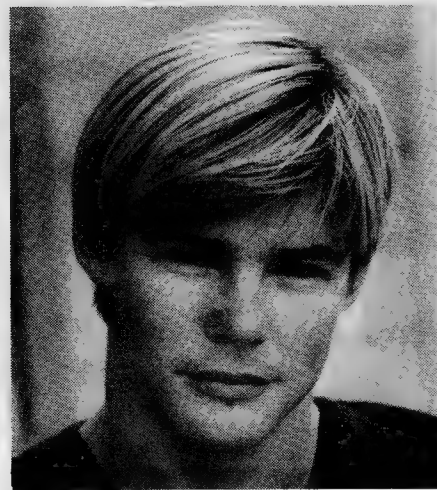
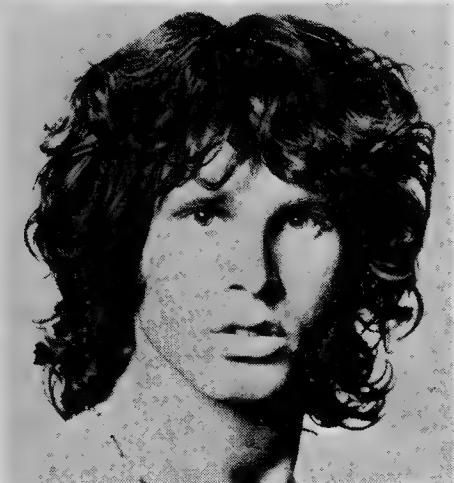
would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call—or a personal letter — from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request — so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below. All it costs is just one 6¢ stamp — *nothing else!* Your **Dreamsville** gift is *absolutely free!*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218

BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of **16 Magazine** and watch the **Dreamsville** answers page — because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!

DREAMSVILLE



KER-BLAM!! Welcome to **SUPER-DREAM** —a section reserved for 16 readers with an extra-special dream! If you've been wish-

ing for something that you thought would be impossible for even **Dreamsville** to supply—this is the place where **your** dream can come true! Nothin' is impossible for **SUPER-DREAM**—just look at what this month's winners won!

Twins **BONNY** and **BETTY HARNAGE** of St. Augustine, Fla., are full-fledged **Monkee** maniacs. **Bonny's** fave is **Micky Dolenz** and **Betty's** fave is **Davy Jones**. **Micky** and **Davy** made a special trip to Zilch when they passed through New York City on their way to vacation in England. **Micky** picked out an aquamarine Nehru shirt, a pair of bell-bottom slacks, matching voodoo beads and a peace medallion for **Bonny**—and **Davy** selected an **achkan** jacket (like the one he wears), matching bell-bottoms, a strand of blue and white love beads and a **Davy** medallion for **Betty**. **Davy** and **Micky** both wrote a personal letter and autographed two large pictures of themselves plus two scripts of their own fave **Monkee** shows. Just to be super-sure that **Bonny** and **Betty's** **SUPER-DREAM** was a super-success, a complete kit of **Monkee** goodies is also on the way (including **Monkee** specs, **Monkee** sweat shirts, **Monkee** bracelets, **Monkee** hats and lotza other **Monkee** things!) Well, how do you like **SUPER-DREAM**, girls?? Happy Birthday!!

RESERVED FOR BONNIE MERS OF FLEMINSBURG, KY., BY BARRY COWSILL:

Barry went all the way to make extra sure that your **Dreamsville** visit was one to remember, **Bonnie**! **Barry** autographed a large picture of himself, sent along a complete collection of the **Cowsills'** MGM records, and (as an added extra) sent a combination radio-record player to spin them on! Turn it up as loud as you like **Bonnie** — we love to listen to the **Cowsills** in **Dreamsville**!

RESERVED FOR BARB FELDE OF SHEBOYGAN, WISC., BY JIM MORRISON:

That swingin' **Door**, **Jim Morrison**, personally placed your **Dreamsville** prizes on your cloud, **Barb**! Wait'll you see them! **Jim** autographed a beautiful picture of himself, personally selected a wild Mexican shawl that'll turn your girl friends green with envy, and sent along a complete collection of the **Doors'** Elektra Records LPs. **Dreamsville** will go to any lengths to keep you swingin' and smilin'!

RESERVED FOR HOPE LEADER OF CORVALLIS, ORE., BY JON PROVOST:

Just because it was his first time as a **Dreamsville** host, **Jon Provost** went all out to make you happy, **Hope**! **Jon** personally autographed a large picture of himself, wrote a personal note, and (as a bonus) sent along one of his favorite shirts — exactly like the one he wears in his new movie, *Anyone Seen Chris?* (Hope your **Dreamsville** drifting is delightful, **Hope**!)

RESERVED FOR DIANE DE GUZMAN OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS., BY MICHAEL VINCENT:

Michael Vincent was very happy to answer your **Dreamsville** request, **Diane**! It's his first trip as a host too! **Michael** autographed a picture of himself, sent along a beautiful bracelet that he picked out just for you, and a full year's free subscription to his favorite magazine, **16**! Make yourself comfortable, **Diane** — and stay as long as you wish! There is no time limit in **Dreamsville**!

RESERVED FOR JUDY HUDSON OF FALUN, KANSAS, BY BRENDON BOONE:

Brendon didn't have to use his training as a member of **Garrison's Gorillas** to pick the lock, **Judy** — the gates of **Dreamsville** are always open for him! **Brendon** reserved a first-class cloud for you — and left a few cloud-warming gifts too! You'll find a large, personally autographed picture of **Brendon**, a book of his favorite poetry and a super-surprise gift that's sure to make you smile a mile! **Dreamsville** does it again!

RESERVED FOR TERRI BICKLEY OF MOUNTLAKE TERRACE, WASH. BY LEONARD NIMOY:

Leonard Nimoy is no stranger to the upper regions, cos he travels through outer space each week on *Star Trek*. **Leonard** made arrangements for you to visit **Dreamsville** during one of his recent visits, **Terri**. Look what he left for you: a large, personally autographed picture of himself, a huge *Star Trek* poster for your walls, a sterling silver St. Christopher medal, and a bottle of his favorite cologne for girls! Score another point for **Dreamsville**!



Jim, Mike, Cowsills & Richard



Nazz

GEEGEE'S GOSSIP!

MORRISON'S MOP! JEFF'S NEW SHOW! NAZZ IN HOLLYWOOD!

FLASH! JIM MORRISON cut off his beautiful hair! The impulsive imp of rock and roll decided to shed his glorious locks a couple of days before he was photographed for the cover of *Esquire* Magazine. Don't panic, diddy-bops — it turns out that, impossible as it seems, Jim looks even *better* with short hair than he did with long hair! He calls his "chop" Early American Roman Emperor! . . . Welcome back to perky PETER and gorgeous GORDON. Hope you caught them either in concert or on TV during their recent visit here. Love their new Capitol single *You've Had Better Times*. GORDON wrote it and P&G produced it themselves . . . Bouncing BOBBY VINTON helped to launch *The International Year For Human Rights*, a worldwide endeavor of the United Nations . . . Jumpin' JEFF NEAL now has his very own radio show on Chicago's WEAW-FM. It's called *Neal Deals With The Stars*. It reaches four states and parts of Canada, and it can be heard on Friday nights from 11:45 'til midnight. JEFF, whose parents run *Zilch*, tapes the show on weekday afternoons from that famous Greenwich Village store. Why don't you drop in? It's at 217 Thompson Street. Who knows, *you* might even get to be on JEFF's show! . . . Everyone has gone nuts over NILSSON since the BEATLES plugged him on their recent trip to the States. HARRY NILSSON is a West Coast writer-singer who records on RCA-Victor. The TURTLES have just recorded *Story Of Rock And Roll*, which is a NILSSON song. NIL's latest RCA-Victor LP is *Aerial Ballet*. Itza don't miss!

Among GeeGee recommended LPs this month are Zalman Yanovsky *Is Alive And Well In Argentina* on Buddah; John Davidson's *Goin' Places* on Columbia;

Johnny Rivers' *Realization* on Imperial; Group Therapy on RCA-Victor; The Humor Of Rowan & Martin on Epic; Jim Webb Sings Jim Webb on Epic; and the Moody Blues' *Days Of Future Passed* on Deram. My three knock-out fave LPs this month are Papas & Mamas on Dunhill; Cher's *Backstage on Imperial*; and T. Viswanathan's *South Indian Flute* on World-Pacific . . . The most trend-setting underground group in the pop music field has finally made a record. They are The Seventh Sons and their first LP 4 A.M. At Frank's is on ESP Records. It's a mind-snapper, bunnies . . . Stone upsetter album of the month is Dr. John's *The Night Tripper's Gris-Gris* on Atco. Try his *Walk On Gilded Splinters* — itza four-wheel trip! . . . The BYRDS are driving me batty. GRAM PARSONS, who just joined 'em, quit 'em. He might be replaced by RON DILLARD, whose brother DOUG is already in the group . . . High-flyin' JOHN PHILIP LAW gets to jump out of an airplane in his next flick! No need to be nervous — they give him a parachute. Ya' see — he plays the role of a professional sky-diver. No kerplops . . . LEONARD and SANDI NIMOY and BILL SHATNER (scotching the rumors that LEONARD and BILL don't get along) showed up together for TV's equivalent of the movies' Oscars — the Emmy Awards . . . Ex-Gorilla CHRIS CARY co-stars in *Serafino*, which has just finished shooting in Rome . . . SONNY BONO has started production of his controversial movie *Chastity*, starring the one and only beautiful and talented CHER . . . RAIDER FREDDY WELLER was one of the writers of the song *Sock It To Me Sunshine*, which was recorded by the CURTAIN CALLS on Dot . . . The NAZZ were a knock-out at their L.A. Whisky A Go Go debut. Cheer-leaders included the MAMAS & PAPAS, JIM MORRISON, the YARDBIRDS, BOYCE & HART,



Bill Shatner



Leonard & Sandi



Peter & Gordon



Group Therapy



Bobby

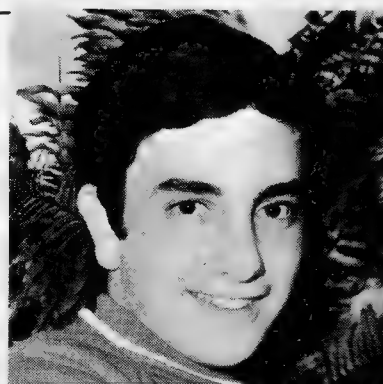


Keith McKie

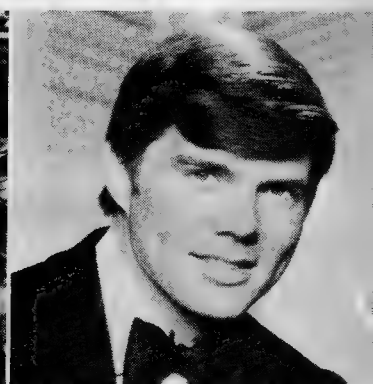
LYNNE RANDELL, CHRIS CROSBY, PETER TORK, the ANIMALS and STEPPENWOLF. Speaking of STEPPENWOLF, watch out for JOHN KAY, their lead singer, who is going to be the biggest new explosion on the teen pop scene!

That groovy-looking cat with MIKE DOUGLAS, RICHARD HARRIS and the COWSILLS (pictured here on the far left) is adorable JIM WEBB. The whole kit and kaboodle were snapped when they recently appeared on the Mike Douglas Show . . . Speaking of the COWSILLS, they will be doing a big TV spec this fall, they will put out a line of their own fashion designs, and they will be doing a series of TV commercials and personal appearances on behalf of the American Dairy Association. Yes, Virginia, it's true — America is the land of milk and money . . . If you only liked JIM MORRISON because of his long hair, you can now switch your affection to his look-alike, young KEITH MCKIE — lead singer for Canada's smash new group KENSINGTON MARKET. They are now recording on Warner Brothers Records. More later! . . . Thought for the month: Happiness is having the capacity to find more satisfaction in giving than in receiving.

Dr. Wm. Menninger



Jeff



John

Nilsson



Dr. John





THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

(As recorded by Max Frost & The Troopers on Tower Records.)

There's a new sun —
Ris'n' up angry in the sky,
And there's a new voice —
Cryin' "We're not afraid to die!"
Let the old world make believe,
It's blind and deaf and dumb.
But nothin' can change the shape of things
to come.

There are changes —
Lyin' ahead on every road.
And there are new thoughts —
Ready and waitin' to explode.
When tomorrow is today,
The bells may toll for some.
But nothin' can change the shape of things
to come.

The future's comin' in now sweet and
strong.
Ain't no one who can hold it back for long.

There are new dreams —
Crowdin' out old realities.
There's revolution —
Sweepin' in like a fresh new breeze
Let the old world make believe,
It's blind and deaf and dumb.
But nothin' can change the shape of things,
Nothin' can change the shape of things,
Nothin' can change the shape of things,
Nothin' can change the shape of things to
come.

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CHRIS JONES — AS MAX FROST — STARRING IN WILD IN THE STREETS

DO YOU HATE THE WAY YOU LOOK?

**DO YOU DISLIKE YOUR HAIR,
YOUR COMPLEXION,
YOUR CLOTHES,
THE WAY YOU STAND?**

You can change all that
and face your mirror with a smile!

How?

Just by cutting out
and mailing the coupon on this page
—that's how!

Cos in return you'll
get 16's brand new book

**"HOW YOU
CAN BE
PRETTIER"**

AND WHEN YOU FLIP THE PAGES—
HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL FIND INSIDE!

MELANIE WHEATON,
"MISS 16 OF AMERICA" 1968, TELLS YOU:
WHAT TO EAT TO LOOK PRETTIER & FEEL LIVELIER
HOW TO PREVENT & REMOVE SKIN BLEMISHES
HOW TO BEAUTIFY YOURSELF WHILE YOU BATHE
HOW TO MAKE YOUR HANDS SOFT AND LOVELY TO TOUCH
HOW TO DESIGN YOUR OWN GROOVY HAIR-DO

MARSHA BEAUGEZ,
"MISS 16 OF AMERICA" 1967, TELLS YOU:
HOW TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT GLASSES FOR YOU
HOW TO DRESS UP YOUR HAIR WITH RIBBONS & POMPOMS
SIMPLE, EASY DANCERCIZERS TO KEEP YOU SLIM

DODIE MYERS,
"MISS 16 OF AMERICA" 1966, TELLS YOU:
HOW TO CHOOSE & USE HAIR ROLLERS
12 GROOMING TRICKS PRACTICED BY FASHION MODELS
HOW & WHEN TO USE 7 BASIC TYPES OF FRAGRANCE
HOW TO CHOOSE CLOTHES THAT ARE RIGHT FOR YOU
WHAT BOYS SAY ABOUT GIRLS' HAIR-STYLES
HOW TAPE WILL HELP YOU TO KEEP LOOKING PRETTY

AND ALL THREE OF THESE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS TELL YOU:
THEIR MAKE-UP SECRETS
HOW TO SET YOUR HAIR
& HOW TO MAKE YOUR VERY OWN BEAUTY BOX

EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THESE FEATURES IS SO EASY
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MATTER OF WEEKS YOU'LL LOOK SO MUCH LOVELIER
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"THE THINGS WE HATE



LEONARD NIMOY

I HATE hearing the same old jokes about the ears I wear as Mr. Spock on *Star Trek*. After all this time, I've heard them all.

I HATE not being able to watch the current TV shows. I get home too late to catch anything but the *Late, Late Show*.

I HATE not having the time to personally answer all my fan mail. Sometimes I wish I had a couple of extra arms—and some extra time—so that I could write a letter to everyone who writes to me.

I HATE taking off my make-up after a typical 12-hour working day. I know I'll just have to put it on all over again in the morning.

I HATE people who are cruel to animals of any kind. I don't think that any living thing should have to suffer needlessly.

I HATE narrow-minded people. How can human beings progress without giving new ideas a chance?

I HATE people who mumble when they talk. I can't understand a word they are saying.

I HATE people who don't keep their word. I guess it's old-fashioned, but I think a man's word is his bond.

WILLIAM SHATNER

I HATE conceited or pompous people! People with swollen egos give me a pain in the neck.

I HATE people who are not perfectionists in the work they do for a living. Anything worth doing is worth doing well.

I HATE prejudice of any kind. I wish more people would stop talking about brotherhood—and start practicing it!

I HATE not having more time to devote to the theatre. It's quite a different feeling for an actor to perform in front of an audience and hear the applause (or catcalls, depending on the performance).

I HATE girls who weigh themselves down with layers of make-up. The natural look is the only look. It seems a pity to cover the "real you" with "facial glue".

I HATE people who are unaware of what's going on in this turbulent world of ours. You have to understand and see things clearly before you can deal with them realistically. That's the best way to cure some of the "ills" of society.

I HATE people who let everyday tensions get the best of their tempers.

DE FOREST KELLEY

I HATE dishonesty. I've always put my trust in truth and it hasn't failed me yet.

I HATE people without a sense of humor. In these troubled times, a sense of humor helps a lot more than you would ever imagine.

I HATE not getting to spend more time with my wife Carolyn. The shooting schedule for *Star Trek* really cuts into my time—but I always try to save her as large a slice as possible.

I HATE the fact that there is not more "live" TV on the programming this year. There is something about a "live" acting performance that films can never capture.

I HATE "phonies". People who pretend to be something that they are not might fool a lot of others—but they can never fool the one who counts: they can never fool themselves.

I HATE flattery. When someone starts to "butter you up"—look out! They usually are after something they want from you—and are not direct enough to just come out and ask for it.

& THE THINGS WE LOVE!"

BY THE
STAR
TREKERS



LEONARD NIMOY

I LOVE eating Italian food of all kinds—but especially my wife's lasagna. I can't get enough of it!

I LOVE to play chess. The only trouble is—it's a little hard to find someone who plays as poorly as I do. I always lose!

I LOVE my pet dachshund "Brunsie". I wouldn't trade her for anything!

I LOVE the beach. I try to spend my free weekends sailing in Newport Harbor or surfing from the many California beaches.

I LOVE listening to the music of cellist Pablo Casals. The cello has always been one of my favorite musical instruments.

I LOVE working with wood. I spend a lot of time just tinkering around the house.

I LOVE to sing. I'm making my singing debut in NBC-TV's *The Phyllis Diller Show* in September. Why don't you tune it in?

I LOVE to bang out a song or two on my guitar. It makes me wish that I could spend a little more time practicing, though!

DE FOREST KELLEY

I LOVE my role in *Star Trek*. It's such a relief to finally play a "good guy". (For a long, long time my acting roles were always villains, crooks and "bad guys"!)

I LOVE the state of California. I knew on my first visit that I wanted to live here. California has beaches, mountains, forests—everything!

I LOVE my dog "Cheers". He's a "Schnoodle"—which means he's one-half schnauzer and one-half poodle!

I LOVE making new friends. Friendship has always meant a lot to me, and it's always thrilling when a new acquaintance becomes an old friend!

I LOVE to tell anecdotes and "shaggy dog stories". Sometimes I think I'm a frustrated comedian at heart.

I LOVE a difficult acting assignment. The challenge makes me work twice as hard—and the results have been worth the effort.

I LOVE the sound of real laughter—especially the laughter of children. It usually starts me laughing too!

I LOVE the early morning. It's my favorite time of the whole day. (Except those mornings when I have to get up and I haven't had enough sleep the night before!)

WILLIAM SHATNER

I LOVE reading the works of William Shakespeare. His command of the English language is really awe-inspiring.

I LOVE to ride my motorcycle on a sunny day. It gives me a feeling of freedom like nothing else in the world.

I LOVE my wife Gloria and my three lovely daughters—Leslie Carol, Elizabeth Mary and Melanie Ann. I don't know what I would have done without them!

I LOVE cameras of all shapes and sizes. They fascinate me. I think that next to acting, I like photography best of all.

I LOVE to go scuba-diving. It's really exciting to watch (and be watched by) the many sea creatures that inhabit the California coast.

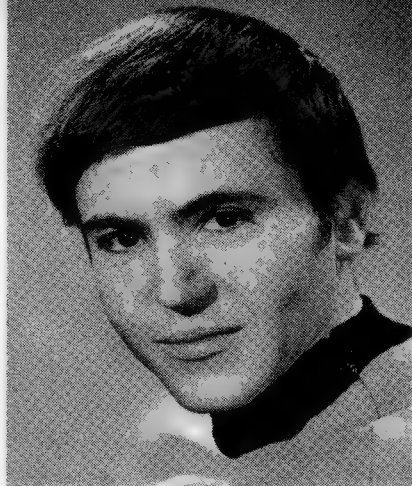
I LOVE Canada. I was born there, you know, and it was there that I had my first fling at acting. I miss it.

I LOVE dogs. My favorite breed is the Doberman Pinscher—I raise them. They make the best watchdogs in the world.

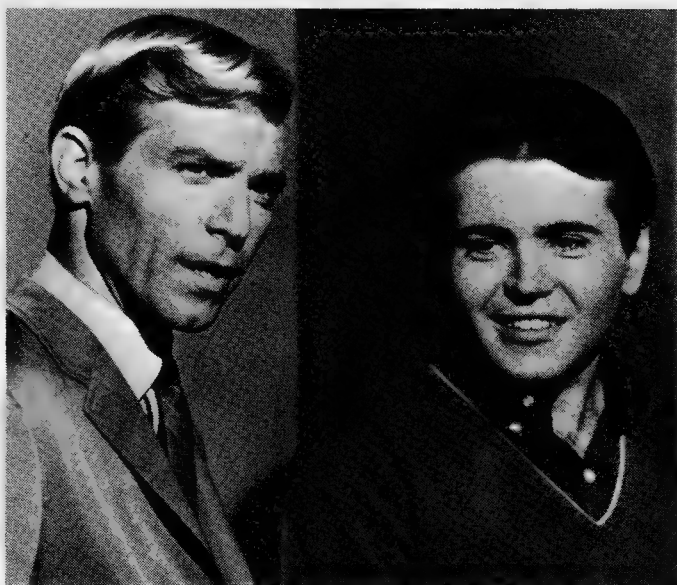
I LOVE that moment after a long day's filming—when you know you've put in a good performance and it's time to call it a day.

Write to the Star Trekers at
NBC-TV
Hollywood, Calif.

FLASHBACK— with WALTER KOENIG



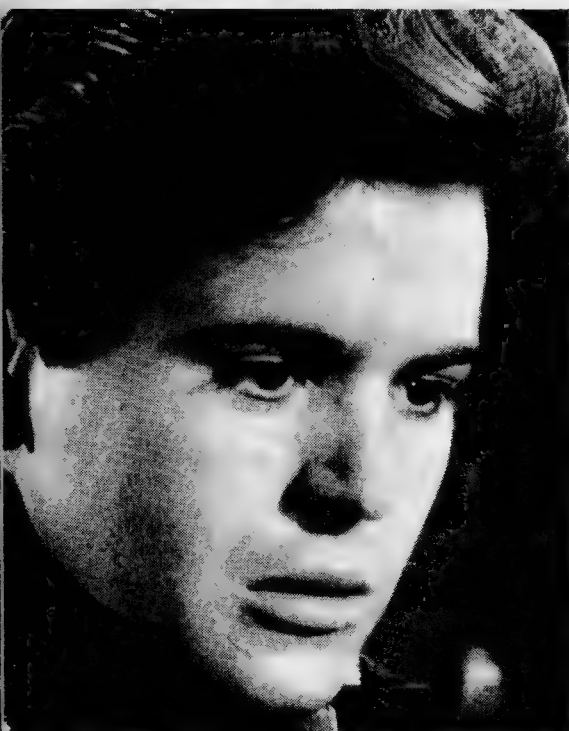
EACH WEEK in NBC-TV's *Star Trek*, I take a different trip into the possible worlds that hide in the future—and it's a lot of fun. Once in a while I like to delve into the past, though—just for a change of pace. During one of my recent excursions into the world of yesteryear, I came upon some photos that were taken B.S.T. (that's "Before *Star Trek*"), and I thought you might like to share them with me.



This picture of James Franciscus and me was taken in 1963, when I did a guest role on the *Mr. Novak* TV series. I played a Russian student defecting to the U.S.A.!



Behind that handle-bar mustache is Academy Award winner Lee Marvin. He played my father in an episode of the *Great Adventure* TV series. We played Armenian farmers in this one. It was quite an experience!



This picture is from an *Alfred Hitchcock Hour* episode called "Memo From Purgatory". I played a baby-face gang leader from the streets of New York. I got my just desserts in the end!

Pretty dignified, huh? This is from a play I did in 1965. I played Kaskolnikov in a dramatic version of *Crime and Punishment* by Dostoevski. I seem to have played a lot of Russians—but I'm pure American!

Thanks for sharing these memories with me. I've got to zip back into the future again. See you on *Star Trek*!

You can write to Walter Koenig at NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I'm A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



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John & Paul at press conference.



Ringo & Maureen leaving for Cannes.



Ditto Pattie & George.

BEATLES & ENGLISH NEWS



Len & Olivia



The Scaffold (Mike in center).



The Foundations & friends.



Peter & Karen



Dr. Crippen



Scott Walker

JOHN LENNON and Paul McCartney made a 16-predicted visit to New York City in May to discuss the many projects of the Beatles' new company — Apple Corps, Ltd. They answered questions at a press conference and on TV — telling about the activities of their many-faceted company.

Apple Films plans to make four movies — *The Jam*, which will be produced by John Barry (who wrote the music to *Born Free* and the James Bond films); *Walkabout*, which will be filmed in Australia; *Gorgeous Accident* and a film based on John Lennon's two books. Apple Films also plans to grant money to up-and-coming film-makers who are having trouble getting financial support. PGR&J also plan to produce two TV specs, but details and titles have not been finalized.

The Beatles' next movie will also be an Apple Production. The current rumor is that the film will be based on *The Hobbits* by Tolkien, and that each Beatle will play several different parts — but the Beatles aren't talking! Keep on the lookout for the Beatles' cartoon feature *Yellow Submarine*. It had its world premiere at the London Pavilion on July 18 — but no release date (as of this writing) has been set in the U.S.!!

Apple Corps, Ltd., is also going into the field of electronics! This division is headed by Alexis Mardas, whom the Beatles refer to as "Greek wizard"! A new store — Apple Tailoring — on Kings Road in Chelsea, London, had its opening in June. It will feature "quasi-formal" wear designed by John Crittle. (Whatza "quasi-formal"?) The psychedelic mural outside the Beatles' Baker Street boutique (which is over three-stories high) had to be removed. Neighboring shopkeepers complained that it was "... unsightly and not in the tradition of a high-class shopping locality!" (Gee, we thought it was pretty!)

While Paul and John were in America — Beatles Ringo Starr and George Harrison and their wives, Pattie and Maureen, flew off to the Cannes Film Festival to see *Wonderwall* — the film for which George wrote the music.

The Stones astonished everyone by making a surprise appearance before 10,000 fans in a North London arena at the *New Musical Express* annual award show. The Stones did several numbers including their newest smash-hit *Jumping Jack Flash* — as the crowd went wild! Mick (whose girl friend Marianne Faithfull lovingly watched from the front row) got so excited that he threw his shoes to the deliriously happy audience! Shortly, Mick will begin filming his co-starring lead in Warner Brothers' *The Performers* ... *Lovely Leonard (Romeo) Whiting and Olivia (Juliet) Hussey* paid a surprise visit to New York City to promote their movie, Paramount's *Romeo & Juliet* — which won't be released in America until next October. Len 'lowed as how his favorite



The Stones



The Cream — Eric, Ginger & Jack.

groups are the Cream and the Four Tops ... The Cream (who are not breaking up) have absolutely zonked their fiery Stateside fans by not only earning a gold record for their Atco LP *Disraeli Gears*, but also by staging a series of sell-out SRO concerts all across the country! ... Take a look at Peter McEnery made up as Dr. Crippen in one of the many roles he plays in Paramount's *Negatives*. At present, Peter is shooting yet another film in England, *Sleep Is Lovely* — which co-stars his brother John McEnery ... Herman's Hermits' Barry Whitwam and Keith Hopwood happily announce that they are dads-to-be ... Peter Townshend, lead guitarist of the Who, married his steady sweetheart, designer-model Karen Astley (20), May 20 at the Register Office in Didcot Berks, England. Peter wore a dark suit, black bow tie and ruffles. Karen wore an elegant Edwardian white lace dress.

Eric Burdon has a new *Animal* — popular British singer-organist George "Zoot" Money ... Paul McCartney's younger brother, Scaffold member Mike McGear (he made up his last name so that he wouldn't be accused of using his brother's name to gain fame) is busy writing a personally illustrated storybook for children. He is pictured here — center — with fellow Scaffolders Roger McGough and John Gorman ... The Foundations (a bunch of English cats who dig Siamese cats — not to mention cat-birds, of course) got a gold record in England and America for their first single *Baby Now That I've Found You* — and it looks like they're gonna do the same thing with their newest single *Any Old Time You're Lonely And Sad!* ... American-turned-British teen idol Scott Walker is returning to his homeland in September for major TV and concert appearances. You can write to him at Heroic Age, 888 Eighth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

SING-ALONG WITH THE NAZZ— ON THEIR VERY FIRST RECORD!



CARSON

OPEN MY EYES

(As recorded by The Nazz on SGC records)

Underneath your gaze I was found in the haze,
I'm wonderin' around in.
I am lost in the dark of my own room,
And I can't see a thing but the fire in your eyes.

(CHORUS)

Clear my eyes — make me wise,
Or is all I believe in lies?
I really don't know when or where to go,
And I can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes.

I am told by some you'll forget me.
The thought doesn't upset me.
I am blind to whatever they're saying,
And all I can see is the fire in your eyes.

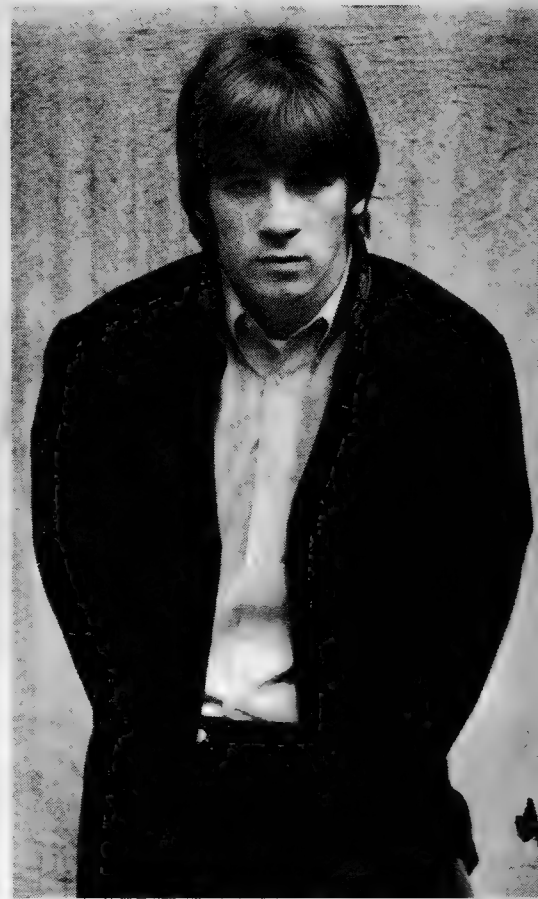
(REPEAT CHORUS)

Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes,
Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes,
Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes.
Can't believe that it's on your mind
To leave me behind.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes,
Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes,
Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes,
Can't see a thing 'til you open my eyes.
Open my eyes, open my eyes.
Open my eyes, open my eyes.

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STEWKEY

THOM



HELLO, IT'S ME

(As recorded by The Nazz on SGC records)

Hello, it's me.
I've thought about us for a long, long time.
Maybe I think too much, but something's wrong.
There's something here that doesn't last too long.
Maybe I shouldn't think of you as mine.

Seeing you,
Or seeing anything as much as I do,
I take for granted that you're always there.
I take for granted that you just don't care.
Sometimes I can't help seeing all the way through.

It's important to me —
That you know you are free.
'Cause I'd never want to make you change for me.

Think of me,
You know I'd be with you if I could.
I'll come around to see you once in a while,
Or if I ever need a reason to smile.
And spend the night if you think I should.

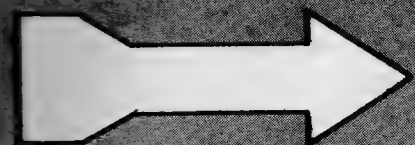
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TODD



CHARLIE & FREDDY





20 FOXY FAX!!

CHARLIE COE

I love to go scuba diving — and do whenever I have some spare time.

I must confess — I'm always a little scared just before I go on stage!

I love Idaho and I go back there to visit every chance I get.

Although beds are provided for us, I can't sleep on the bus during our tours!

I bought a star sapphire ring I have never seen. It's still in the store waiting for me to pick it up!

I'm afraid of heights and airplanes — and I admit that I'm a hypochondriac!

I can't sit in the sun too long cos I burn easily — but I don't tan!

I was a chaplain (prayer leader) in the Boy Scouts for two years.

I'm a good cook and I often invite friends to my apartment for one of my home-cooked meals!

I recently purchased a four-inch refractor telescope. So, remember — I may very well be watching you right this minute!!

FREDDY WELLER

Although I prefer "homey-type" houses, and my real home is in Atlanta, Ga. — I plan to keep an apartment in Los Angeles. I already have a little one, but I want to find a larger place.

I hate to wear wool next to my skin — it makes me itchy!

Regardless of the weather, I can't sleep with anything over me except a sheet. Guess I'm just warm-blooded!

I love sportscars, but I hate to drive fast!

I hate elevators, and usually walk up and down if it's only a few flights.

I'm learning to play the dobro, which is a funky-sounding guitar used primarily for country and western music — and is played like a steel guitar.

I like sunshine and the beach — as long as the water doesn't get too close to me! I'm afraid to swim!

I brought along a bathing suit on our last tour (strictly for sun-bathing), but it rained every day!

I love sun-tanned girls —

But then I've been known to dig "pale faces" too!!

SEPT. — STAR BALLOT

YOU CAN BE A STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars! Sept. 1968

I NOMINATE FOR "TEEN KING":

I NOMINATE FOR "SWEETHEART OF THE MONTH":

MY TWO ALL-'ROUND FAVES ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:

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2.

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2.

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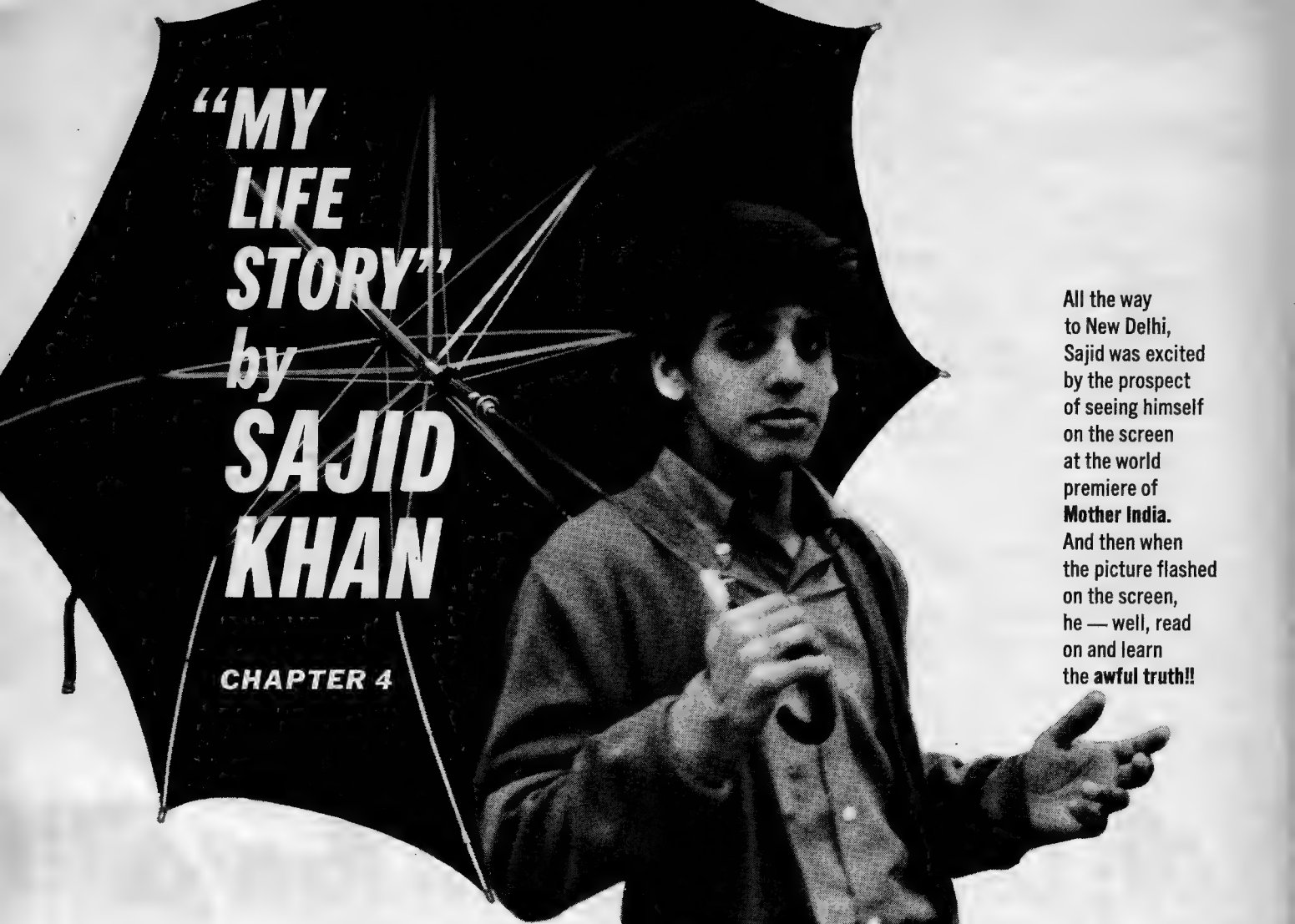
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"MY LIFE STORY" by SAJID KHAN

CHAPTER 4

All the way to New Delhi, Sajid was excited by the prospect of seeing himself on the screen at the world premiere of **Mother India**. And then when the picture flashed on the screen, he — well, read on and learn the awful truth!!

WHEN I LEFT YOU last month, I was just departing from Bombay with my adoptive mother and father. We were going to New Delhi to see the world premiere of *Mother India*, the epic movie my dad had made—and in which I had a starring role. Since taking me along was a last-minute decision, I had neither extra clothes nor a plane ticket! But things like that never bother happy little boys—especially one who was on his way to meet the Prime Minister of India!

MY FIRST FLIGHT!

When my father and I boarded the plane, my mother was already seated next to my father's empty seat. We looked for a seat for me, but the only one that was available was several rows in front of theirs. My father instructed me to sit in the seat and then he went back and sat next to my mother.

I sat tensely, waiting for the plane to take off. So many feelings ran through my body and mind. Meeting the Prime Minister was a wonderful thought. Seeing myself for the first time on a movie screen made me both excited and nervous. And the thought of taking my first airplane flight was overwhelming! The plane door was closed tight. I took a deep breath and felt myself sink a little deeper into my seat. Then the stewardess noticed me and came over and asked to see my ticket.

"I don't have one," I answered.

The stewardess turned to the stranger sitting next to me

and asked if I was with him.

"No," answered the stranger — and before I could comment, the stewardess excused herself and quickly walked to the front of the plane and into the cabin.

I turned around to seek my parents. My father was asleep and my mother was reading a magazine. Neither one of them was aware of what was happening. I fiddled with my seat belt and before I had fastened it, the stewardess returned with the captain! For a moment, I panicked. My mother must have noticed, for my father appeared at once and both my father and the captain walked away and held a private talk. During their chat, I found myself holding my breath, I thought that perhaps I would be asked to leave the plane. Then much to my relief, the captain came over to my seat, fastened my seat belt and said, "I hope you enjoy the flight."

The captain returned to his cabin, and soon the plane began to move. It arrived at the runway, the engines screamed — and then we zoomed along and lifted off the ground! I loved it! I felt as though I was floating on a cloud! It was a wonderful flight and, though I didn't know it, it was to be the first of many, many flights to come!

In New Delhi, my father and mother had reservations at the Ashoka Hotel. They had a lovely suite of rooms and, upon arriving at the hotel, the first arrangements that were made were for *me* to go to bed! It had gotten 'way past my bedtime. Before going to sleep, I kissed both my mother and father goodnight. I thanked my mother for allowing me to come to New Delhi, and then turned and gave my father a quick wink!



*Sajid meets Prime Minister Nehru at the premiere of his father's film **Mother India**. His adoptive parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mehboob Khan, are shown with him.*



Today, Saj likes to get into American gear, as he is shown wearing here—

Early the next morning, my mother and I went shopping for clothes for me to wear to the premiere — but finding long pants my size was not easy on such short notice. The pants were either too long or too big around the waist. Soon, I felt my mother's patience giving out.

"Are you upset with me?" I asked.

My mother did not answer. She pretended to be studying a certain jacket.

"The only reason I wanted to come with you," I said, "is that I love you and my father."

It was the very first time I had ever admitted such feelings to anyone. I saw my mother turn and look at me. Never have I seen her look so beautiful. She leaned over and kissed me, gave me a warm squeeze — and then asked, "Do you like this jacket — or that one?"

My mother bought me *both* jackets — and several pairs of pants. "But the pants do not fit properly," I said.

"It does not matter," my mother replied. "I'll alter them at the hotel."

And for the rest of the morning my mother did just that! She tailored my clothes, and when I tried them on — they fit exactly right. I looked at myself in the mirror. I was wearing my first pair of long pants. I was a man!

"Let me see," said my mother. She studied me for a long time and I knew that she too was pleased. She said, "Now I will be very proud when you meet the Prime Minister."

That afternoon my father returned to the hotel from business meetings he had attended. He also was pleased with my new clothes, and he asked if I wanted to take a walk with him. We went out together and walked for quite a while.

When we came to a store my father was familiar with, we went inside. My father was looking for a hat, and when he found one that he liked — a little beret — he bought it for *me!*

"Now your wardrobe is complete," my father said. "Let us relax now, so that we may enjoy ourselves at the premiere tonight."

THE BIG NIGHT

There was a large crowd at the theatre where **Mother India** was having its world premiere. My father, mother and I arrived in a limousine. We were ushered into the lobby of the theatre, and soon I found myself being introduced to many people. Suddenly, a stillness filled the lobby and everyone turned and faced the front doors. Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru entered, tall as a tower — a magnetic figure combining an aura of electricity and human warmth. With him were several other dignitaries.

Introductions to Prime Minister Nehru began at once, and when it came my turn to meet him I thought I would say or do something wrong. But I relaxed and found him extremely nice. I told the Prime Minister that I was very happy to meet him and he said that he had been looking forward to meeting me — and that pleased me. Then Prime Minister Nehru asked me if I would like to sit next to him during the showing of the movie. I said that I would be more than happy to sit with him. I turned and saw my mother and father looking on—both beaming with approval. The Prime Minister took my hand and we walked down the aisle. When we were seated, I asked, "Would you like to hear a story?"

Prime Minister Nehru lifted me and put me on his lap, and said, "I love to listen to stories."

As a youngster, I loved to tell stories. I could make up stories quicker than a frog could jump across a puddle. And so I started telling the Prime Minister a story of a little boy who was lost in the jungle. I noticed that the Prime Minister was very interested, and I began to elaborate as I have never done before. But then the lights began to play tricks on my eyes. I found myself getting drowsy, the lights began to fade, and I started to fall asleep — with my head on the Prime Minister's lap! As the movie began, I drifted off — and I slept through the entire movie!

I was awakened by the applause of the audience at the conclusion of the film. The lights were turned on, and I noticed that I was still sitting in the Prime Minister's lap — but I was not aware that the movie had been shown! Prime Minister Nehru looked at me and asked, "And what happened after you ran away from the tiger?"

"Oh!" I said, and started to go on with my story — as if no time had passed at all! But my story was cut short when an attendant came over and lifted me from the Prime Minister's lap — and soon I was asleep again!

Early the next morning I opened my eyes and quickly sat up. I was confused and on the verge of panic. I did not know where I was! Then I recognized the bed. I was back at the hotel where we were staying in New Delhi, but I could not recall how or when I got back to my room! The events of the previous evening then came into focus. I remembered meeting the Prime Minister, and it dawned on me that I had fallen asleep during the premiere showing of *Mother India*. I became upset and found myself crying. How could I do such a thing?, I thought. And my father and mother! They must be very upset with me! The more I thought about the night before, the harder it was for me to keep from crying. My mother must have heard me, for she entered my room and came and sat on the edge of my bed. I turned my back on my mother. She touched me gently and asked, "What is the matter, Sajid?"

"I feel terrible for the awful things I did last night," I answered.

"What awful things?" my mother asked.

I wanted to hide my head in the pillows. My mother turned me around and looked at me. I said, "I wanted so much to make you and my father proud of me."

"You have, Sajid. Everyone thought you were wonderful in the movie. Prime Minister Nehru was especially impressed and pleased — and *he told us so!*" my mother said.

"But I slept in his lap during the movie!" I said.

"Well, I am sure no one noticed," my mother said, and I was sure that she was only trying to console me. And then she said, "But why don't we keep it a secret? I promise I will not tell anyone — and I'm sure the Prime Minister won't."

Now, I was all glad again. I sat up and gave my mother a big hug.

Here we are at the end once again — and I still have many more things to tell you! Will you make a date with me right now to meet me again? I'll see you in the October issue of 16! It goes on sale on August 22 — I'll see you then!



—and again here, in casual pose.

**HEY—HOW'D
YA LIKE TO
TAKE ME HOME
WITH YOU!?**

AND THAT'S NOT ALL—

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**ALL YOUR TOP
TEEN DREAMS!**

**Wanta put the whole
gang in your pocket
—and turn your
girl friends
green?!**

**HERE'S ALL
YOU HAVE
TO DO—**



SEPTEMBER 1968

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TODAY!

JIM & MARK

SING ABOUT LOVE'S JOY & HEARTBREAK



HELLO, I LOVE YOU

(As recorded by The Doors on Elektra Records.)

(CHORUS)

*Hello, I love you, won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you, let me jump in your game.
Hello, I love you, won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you, let me jump in your game.*

*She's walkin' down the street,
Blind to every eye she meets.
Do you think you'll be the guy,
To make the Queen of the Angels sigh?*

(REPEAT CHORUS)

*She holds her head so high,
Like a statue in the sky.
Her arms are wicked and her legs are long.
When she moves my brain screams out this song.*

*Sidewalk crouches at her feet,
Like a dog that begs for somethin' sweet.
Do ya hope to make her see you, fool?
Do ya hope to pluck this dusky jewel?*

*Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello —
I want you, I need my baby — love my girl —
Yeah, yeah, yeah.*

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD

(As recorded by Paul Revere & The Raiders, Featuring Mark Lindsay, on Columbia Records.)

*I've tried to let you down so easy,
And I'd like to still be just a friend.
We shared such memories together,
But all good things come to an end.*

(CHORUS)

*You shouldn't take it so hard,
You shouldn't take it so hard,
You shouldn't take it so hard,
You shouldn't take it so hard,
You shouldn't take it so hard,
You shouldn't take it so hard — so hard.*

*You wonder when you're gonna see me.
I might just pass this way again.
Until then, don't you wait up for me —
Cause now I'm gettin' in the wind.*

(REPEAT CHORUS)

*Don't you remember what I told you from the start?
When people fall in love too much,
It can cause a broken heart.
That won't mend easy,
But if you just wait sometime,
I may come walkin' to you in the sunshine.*

(REPEAT CHORUS)



16's SING- ALONG



LET'S GET TOGETHER

(As recorded by H. P. Lovecraft on Philips Records — as well as Hamilton Camp on Elektra Records, The Youngbloods on RCA Victor Records, The Staple Singers on Epic Records and The Sunshine Company on Imperial Records, to name a few!)

Love is but a song we sing,
Fear's the way we die.
You can make the mountains ring,
Or make the angels cry.
Oh, the bird is on the wing,
And you may not know why.

(CHORUS)
C'mon people now,
smile on your brother.
Everybody get together,
gonna love one another.
Yeah, yeah.

Some may come and some may go,
We will surely pass.
When the one who left us here,
Returns for us at last.
We are but a moment's sunlight,
Fading in the grass.

(REPEAT CHORUS, REPEAT FIRST VERSE, REPEAT CHORUS)

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WHISKEY ON A SUNDAY (THE PUPPET SONG)

(As recorded by The Irish Rovers on Decca Records)

(CHORUS)
Come day, go day.
Wish in me heart it was Sunday.

Drinking buttermilk through the week,
Whiskey on a Sunday.

He sits on the corner of
Old Beggar's Bush.
On top of an old packing crate.
He has three wooden dolls
that can dance and can sing,
And he crooned with a smile on his face.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

His tired old hands tug away
at the strings,
And the dolls they dance up and down.
A better show than you ever would see,
At the fanciest theatre in town.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I'm sad to relate old Seth Davy died,
In nineteen hundred and four.
And three wooden dolls in the dustbin
were laid.
His songs will be heard nevermore.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Some stormy night when you're passing
that way,
Wind's blowing up from the sea.
You'll still hear the song of old
Seth Davy,
As he croons to his dancing dolls three.

(REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

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CHOO-CHOO TRAIN

(As recorded by The Box Tops on Maia Records)

I've got a present for brother,
Choo-choo train.
And I'm just dying to see my dear
old mother,
Choo-choo train.
So don't slow down —
'Til you see my home town.

(CHORUS)
Choo-choo train, choo-choo train.
I know you're not a jet-a-er-o-plane.
But you see my baby's waitin'
at the station,
So give me just a little more acceleration.
(Choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo)
Choo-choo train, yeah.

I got me a one-way ticket home,
Choo-choo train.
All my wilds oats choo-choo done
been sown,
Choo-choo train.
So don't slow down —
'Til you see my home town.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Choo-choo train, choo-choo train.
Can't you see this poor boy's goin'
insane?
Choo-choo train, choo-choo train.
I gotta see my baby once again.
Choo-choo train, choo-choo train.

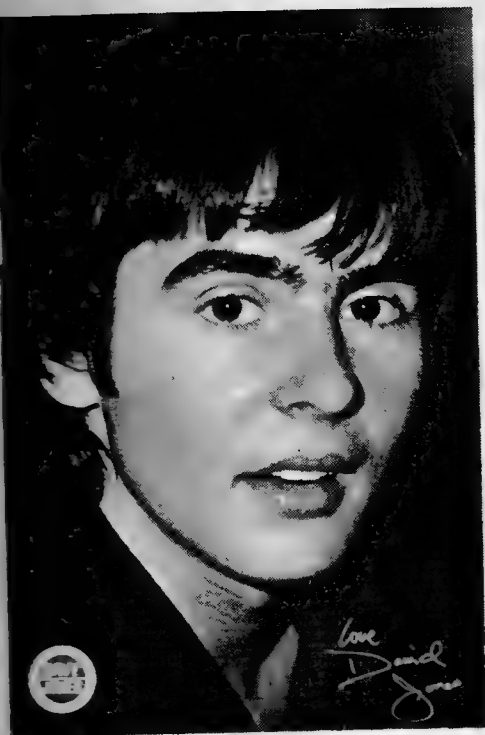
(FADE)

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FRENCHY'S FREAKIES

Unlike the famous woman
Who lived in a shoe,
A mini-mom named Cowsill
Knew just what to do!
She put her brood together
And cut a record fine—
They called themselves the Cowsills
And really blew our minds!
Here are Cowsills Barry, Susie
And "Injun" smilin' John—
Backed by brothers Bill and Bob
And their mini-skirted mom.
(Credit artist Frenchy
For the Cowsills and shoe—
No art job's too tough
For our Frenchy to do!)





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☐ NEW ☐ RENEWAL

SEPTEMBER 1968

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*“My
Perfect
Girl
and
Our
Perfect
Date”*

**by DESI
ARNAZ, Jr.**

A PRETTY GIRL always catches my eye **immediately** — but its not **just** looks that count! A girl should have a **combination** of nice qualities. Personality is very important, and I love a girl who can carry on an intelligent conversation. My perfect girl has to be friendly — not shy, and yet not too outgoing, either, I've dated quite a few girls and when I think about it, each one was different from the other. I'm not really crazy about red-heads (except for my mother, that is), although I did date one once. I think blondes are groovy, but I love brunettes too — so I guess you can see, I'm not **really** set in my ways!

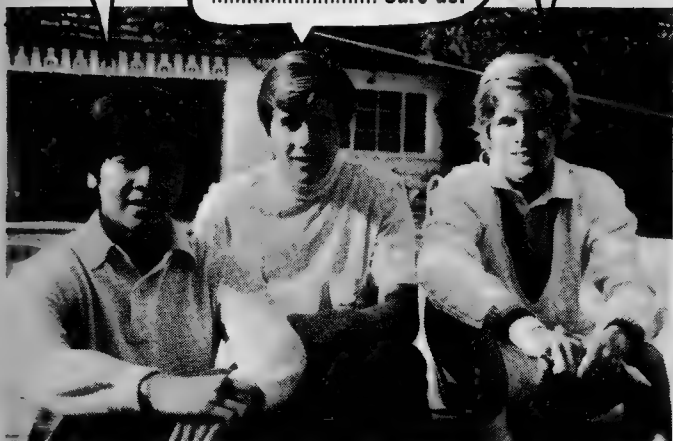
On a date, I like to go out to dinner. The Luau Restaurant in Hollywood is my favorite place, so I'm always hoping that my date likes Polynesian food. After dinner, I enjoy going to a movie and then to see a group playing in one of the night spots. But no matter where we go, or what we do, the most important thing is that we truly dig each other, relax — and enjoy being together!

RELAXIN' WITH DD&B (& RICCI TOO!)

Do **you** guys see what I see?!

Birds! Bee-yoo-ti-ful birds!!

MMMMmmmm! Sure do!



Won't you come and join us?
We're all dippy-daffy-dopey
about birds — 'specially
luv birds like **YOU**!!



Watch me cream these guys at billiards!

Hah!

Heh! Heh! Wait'll they find
out I've been taking lessons
on the sly from my **Dad**!



Who cares about knockin' a li'l
ole billiard ball around, anyway?
Let's **you** and I sneak a ride in
my zippy new runabout!

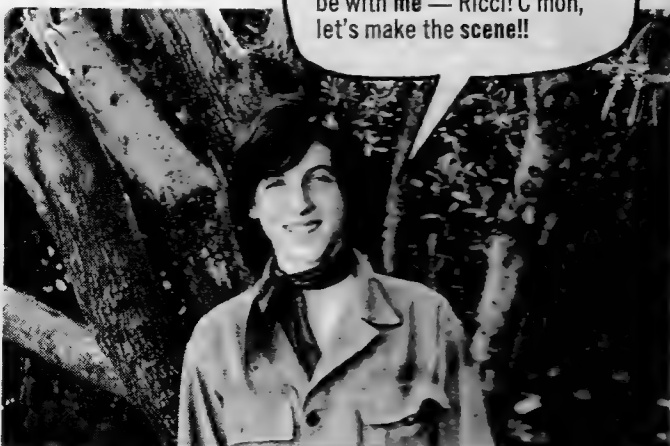


Not without **me**, you don't!!

Foiled again — drat it!



Hey, what're you **luv birds**
wasting your time with those
old guys for — when you could
be with **me** — Ricci! C'mon,
let's make the scene!!





DAVY ASKS:

"ARE YOU ON MY SECRET LOVE LIST?"

DAVID JONES has a little black book that he takes with him *everywhere* he goes! In this little book are the names and the phone numbers of girls Davy met and liked during his travels over the past several years. Some of the girls Davy took a fancy to — and included in his secret book — were tall, some were short; some were pretty and some were not-so-pretty. Outwardly, each girl seemed to be very different from the others — and all seemed to have nothing in common. But *inside*, the girls who attracted Davy were all very much alike. *Inside*, each and every girl who found her way into Davy's secret little black book had all of the qualities that appeal to Davy — the qualities that turned him on and induced him to ask, "What is your name? What is your phone number? May I call you some time — and take you out on a date?"

Do you have the qualities Davy prizes in a girl? Deep *inside*, do you possess the things that appeal to him, that turn him on — that would make him ask *you* for your name and phone number and induce him to write them down in his secret book? Read the following list of things Davy really looks for in a girl and see how many of them are qualities *you* have. Who knows? You might just be one of the very lucky ones who have *everything* to make Davy say, "May I call you some time — and take you out on a date?"

Are you independent? Davy is attracted to girls who are distinct individuals, who have a mind of their own and who go their own way. He turns away from "agreeable" girls who are sugar-sweet and ready to fall in with every suggestion. He likes strong, sure girls who are right on top of everything.

Are you sophisticated? Are you aware of all that's going on and are you in the vanguard of young people eager to try new ideas, new trends, new modes and manners? Davy enjoys girls who have a zest for life and want to live it to the full.

Are you interesting? The girls who appeal to Davy have an avid curiosity about everything, a desire to know as much as

they can possibly store away in their minds. As a result, they have intriguing, imaginative comments and opinions on what's happening.

Are you a raver? Do you enjoy kicking up your heels and letting go — laughing, swinging, getting with it? That's the kind of girl Davy likes.

Can you cook? Davy appreciates good food properly prepared; he especially enjoys home-cooked meals.

Are you a theatre-goer? Do you enjoy going to Broadway musical shows — or listening to "show music" on records, if New York's Broadway is much too far away for you to get to? Davy spent much of his early show-biz career on Broadway in the musical *Oliver!*, as you know, and he has never lost his affection for "show music." He is attracted to girls who share this feeling.

Are you "tuned in" to the latest fashions? Davy has a ready eye for girls who are up-to-the-minute in clothes and all the accessories. It gives him a happy feeling to be with a girl who knows exactly what to wear to suit the occasion — whether it is a casual stroll, a picnic, a formal dinner, or whatever.

Are you romantic? Although Davy is attracted to girls who are "in" the scene, he is a romantic with a soft streak of sentimentality — and he looks for a girl with a "candlelight softness" about her, a girl who is not afraid to be warm and misty-eyed when the occasion is romantic in the "old-fashioned" way.

Are you single-minded in your devotion? Do you want to love, and be loved by, just one guy? That's the kind of girl Davy is looking for, because he is a "one girl" boy. He wants to feel that when you're with him, you're his and nobody else's — and he wants the whole world to know it!

Are you loyal, patient, even-tempered, kind and demonstrative? These are the qualities that are needed for a marriage to wear well — to wear in, not out. Davy has them, and he is attracted to girls who share them with him. They are the qualities that make love last a lifetime — yours and Davy's.

"COME FLY WITH ME!"

by
BRENDON BOONE

CHAPTER 3

Brendon's on the wing again — and so are YOU! This time the two of you drop in on Brussels and do London up brown!

LAST MONTH I took you on a whirlwind tour of Paris — and now we are about to take off for Brussels and then on to swinging London!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME!

On February 26 I was 25 years old, and little did I dream that you and I would be celebrating my birthday together at the top of the Hilton Hotel in Brussels! I had always wanted to see Belgium (if it was only for a day), so I had included a one-day stop in Brussels on my European tour schedule.

Our plane lands at the airport at 11 A.M. and we hop into a cab and head for the Hilton Hotel — just in time for lunch. The top of the Hilton in Brussels overlooks the entire city. I had decided that since we couldn't spend more than a few hours in the city, we might as well see as **much** of it as we could — so for lunch I had chosen the beautiful glass-enclosed dining room atop the Hilton.

Just as we sit at the table, surprise number one happens: the headwaiter comes over and hands me 25 telegrams! You and I stare at each other in wonderment, then I suggest that we start opening them — and find out what the heck is going on! What a groovy treat — they all are from my pals in Hollywood!! Somehow, they had found out my itinerary, and 25 of my friends and buddies had made it a point to send me birthday wishes from more than halfway around the world! It's nice to know you are remembered — and that was extra nice, because now I can share these memories with you.

For lunch, we order a cheese souffle with Brussel sprouts (yes, they **do** have them there!). After lunch, the waiter, tuned in to our festive mood, presents you with a bouquet of flowers — and presents me with a birthday cake! As if that isn't enough, peo-

ple from other tables begin to come to ours.

"Hi, Chief," they say, and in a flash it is party time again! After a glorious afternoon with our new Belgian friends, it's hard to say goodbye — but London beckons, and by sunset we are flying across the Channel toward one of the most exciting cities in the world!

DISCO BOUTIQUE

The next morning, I meet you in the lobby of the Dorchester Hotel. I've already bought a map of London and have circled the shops I've heard about. After an English brunch of sausages, toast and tea, we hop into one of those tall, narrow, towering taxis and go hurtling off to King's Row — which is about the wildest place I've ever been to! The first thing we notice when we hop out of the taxi is the loud music. Every shop has a record player and they are playing the latest rock hits turned up full-blast!

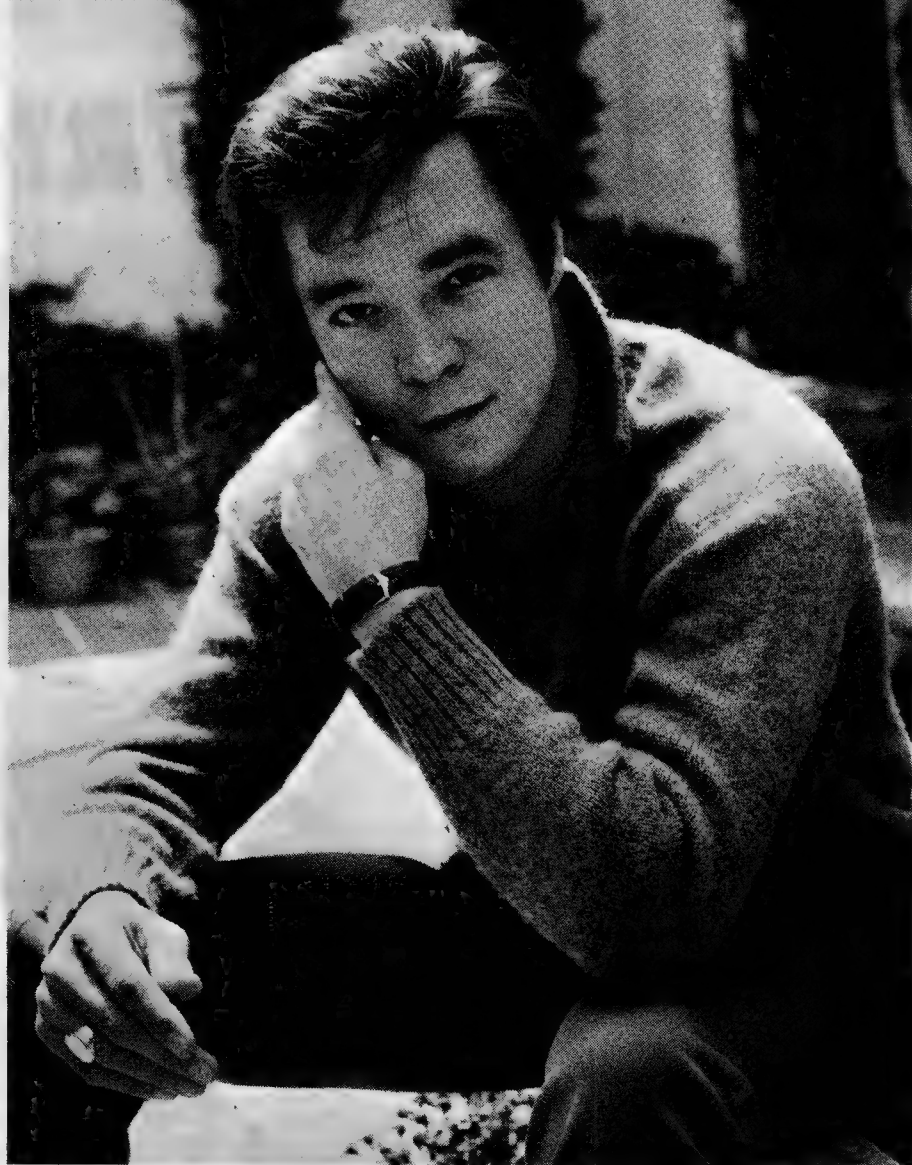
The next thing we notice is the groovy people. We both look at each other and grin from ear to ear, silently approving the groovy-looking English guys and girls we see (I think it's the happy, swinging young people more than anything else that makes London the exciting city it is.) Each shop we enter is like a disco. When we step inside, it

seems to be pitch-black. But as soon as our eyes get used to the darkness, we see colors — which are bright, beautiful and irresistible. I buy you a wild purple and green velvet mini-dress (which you look sensational in!) and a beautiful heavy gold chain to wear with it.

SAVILLE ROW

I've got a surprise for you! Guess who's a square (well, sort of) when it comes to clothes? Your boy, Brendon — that's who! So I take your little hand in mine and we're off to Saville Row, which is the more **conservative** men's clothing store street. You are a perfect "critic" as I make my choice, and I finally settle on a grey Glen plaid jacket and a tan suit of English twill. And, considerate little girl that you are, you agree that they are more "me" than some of the way-out gear we saw on King's Row.

Alas—at last our wonderful trip together has come to an end. I hope you enjoyed the tours we shared in the previous issues, and I hope too that you will meet me again when I return in the October issue of 16. There will be plenty of surprises in store! The October issue goes on sale August 22. See you then!



BOYCE & HART TELL ON EACH OTHER!



TOMMY: "See the guy I'm pointing to—the one in the white Nehru jacket? Well, I'm here to tell you all about him! His name is Bobby Hart—but he was born Robert Luke Harshman, 23 years ago on February 18, in Phoenix, Arizona. His parents and two younger sisters still live in Phoenix, but Bobby has a two-story, boat-shaped house in the Hollywood Hills, very near to where I live."

"Bobby has brown hair and blue eyes, weighs 140 pounds and is five feet and eight inches tall. He is partial to the music of Otis Redding and the Beatles, watching *Laugh In*, the color purple—and rice is his very favorite food. Bobby likes girls (doesn't everyone?) who are *kind*—with beauty in face, figure and personality. I've seen him sit and talk to a girl for hours at a time, cos he believes that's the best way to get to know each other. However, Bobby does have one very strange habit. He disappears—suddenly and unexpectedly! He may just go for a ride alone and be inspired to write a song, but I never know when he's about to take off!

"In his spare time, Bobby enjoys making 16-millimeter movies. He also wants to write a book someday, but he won't tell me about what! Basically, Bobby is a very relaxed person. He usually takes his time when making a decision and analyzes every situation. He also stands on his head a lot, and when I find out *why* he does this I'll tell you—O.K.? And that's my good friend Bobby Hart. 'Til next time—love and sunshine!"

BOBBY: "Now it's my turn to talk about my other half—that is, my partner Tommy Boyce (who also happens to be my very best friend!). I promise to tell the whole truth and nothin' but, so here goes!

"First of all, Tommy's real name is Sidney Thomas Boyce. He shortened it to 'Tommy' at an early age, cos he was afraid the other kids at school would beat him up if they knew his real handle was Sidney! Tommy was born in Charlottesville, Virginia, on September 29, 1943—which means he's a Libra. I understand that people born under the sign of Libra are supposed to be sympathetic and considerate—and that's true in Tommy's case. For example, he just bought his parents an apartment house and a new car. They also say Librans are lovers of music and beauty. Right again! Music is Tommy's life. In fact, both of his parents were singers (his dad had his own country and western band) and Tommy sang at a C&W "barn dance" with Tex Williams when he first entered show business.

"To this day, Tommy digs C&W music—but he also digs girls, especially ones who are personable and know how to be themselves and act natural. His dates vary. Sometimes he takes a girl to a movie and other times he takes her dancing. It depends on his mood. By the way, girls—Tommy stands five feet and eight inches tall, weighs 135 pounds, has light brown hair and green eyes. He lives in a beautiful California home off Laurel Canyon. It's very secluded and complete with a little yellow bridge, a weeping willow tree—and Tommy recently turned his front yard into a park by having the whole hillside landscaped! He calls it "Sunshine Park."

"Well, being around Tommy is always bright and gay. But what did you expect from a guy whose personal ambition is to be healthy, happy and enjoy life every minute?"

Write to Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart at Box 684, Radio City Station, New York, N. Y. 10019.

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December 1967 / Issue of "16" ☐

January 1968 issue of "16"

February 1968 issue of "16"

March 1968 issue of "16"

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Beatles Whole True Story

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DEC. 1967 issue gives you Mark & Raiders backstage; pix of Her-
man & Hermits; Beatles' joys and
sorrows; Rascals in Hawaii,
DD&B, the Doors — and 7 color
pin-ups!



APRIL 1968 issue gives you Davy's love secrets, Micky's "mystery" marriage, Sajid's tearful days; Jay's life in pix; color pin-ups of Davy & Monkees, Mark & Raiders. Sajid, etc!



**SPEC — SPRING '68 gives you
pix and fax on Saji, Barry & Davy,
plus 10 color pin-ups!**



NOV. 1967 issue gives you Davy's love-in, Micky's passion, Peter's secret, Mike's craze; features on Mark & Raiders, Dino Rascal, Beatles, Sajid, Doors, DD&B, Herman!



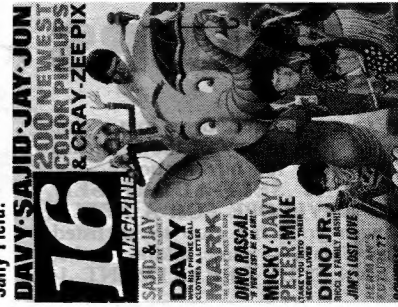
MARCH 1968 issue gives you Monkees, Sajid & Cowsills in 300 wow-ee, dreamy, cray-zee pix; Sajid's dream girl; Mark & Raiders on TV; Chris C.; Mark Slade; 9 color pin-ups!



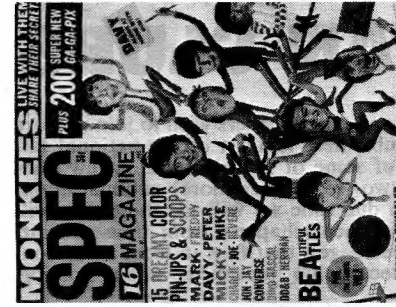
SPEC — WINTER '68 gives you Monkees' secret plans, 100 be-dazzling pix of Saj & Jay!



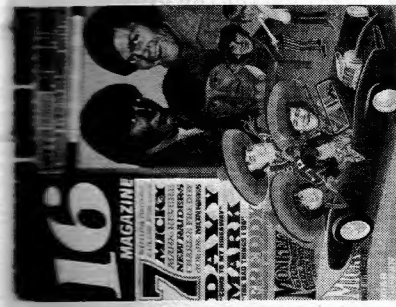
OCT. 1967 issue gives you 200 pix of Monkees; Micky & Mark at home; 10 color pin-ups; Freddy, Charlie & Joe, Jr. in pix; features on Beatles, DD&B, Keith & Kevin, Sally Field!



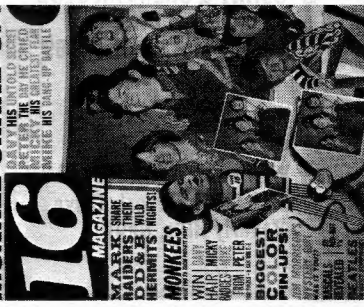
FEB. 1968 issue gives you Davy, Salid, Jay & Jon in 200 cray-zee pix and color pin-ups; secret lives of Micky, Davy, Peter, Mike; Cow-sills; and Dino's family life!



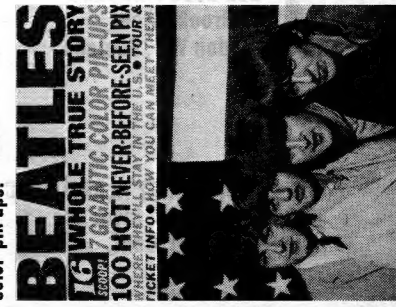
SPEC — FALL '67 gives you 200
ga-ga pix of Monkees, 15 dreamy
color pin-ups of your faves!



SEPT. 1967 issue gives you Monkee dating secrets; Micky's intimate pix; Davy's desires; Peter's pleasures; 7 color pin-ups of Mark & Raiders, Monkees; features on Herman, DD&B, Beatles!



JAN. 1968 issue gives you Davy's untold secret, Peter's tragic day, Micky's greatest fear, Mike's battle; also Raiders, DD&B, Hermits, Monkees' private party, gigantic color nine-ins!



BEATLES WHOLE TRUE STORY is the full story of the Fab Four, with 7 color pin-ups. 100 pix!

NEXTIME

LEAPIN' LEOPARDS!!! IT'S LIFT-OFF TIME AT THE LAUNCHING PAD! BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR THE LUSCIOUS, LENGTHY OCTOBER ISSUE OF 16 — IT'S LOADED WITH LOTZA LOVE AND LIFE AND GUARANTEED TO LEAVE YOU LIMP!! DON'T BE LEFT IN THE LURCH — LUNGE OUT NOW & LUG IT TO YOUR LAIR!! JUST LOOK AT SOME OF THE LUMINOUS FEATURES THAT'LL SOON BE LEAPIN' YOUR WAY!

MONKEES & SAJID —
THEIR SECRET STRUGGLE!

RAIDERS SHARE THEIR
"RENDEZVOUS" WITH YOU!

BRENDON BOONE &
GARRISON'S GORILLAS'
PRIVATE SCRAPBOOKS!

BARRY TAKES YOU
TO BILL COWSILL'S
WEDDING!

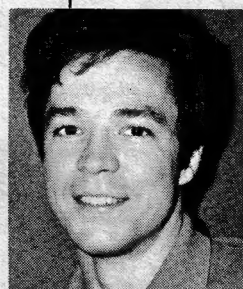
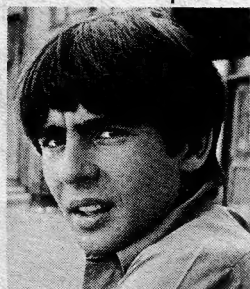
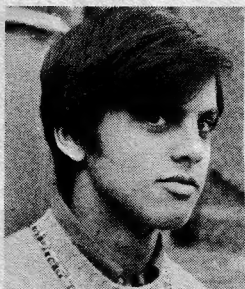
CHRIS JONES
CONFESSES 40 FLAMIN' FAX!

MICHAEL VINCENT —
AS HE REALLY IS!

WOW-EE! SUPER-SURPRISE —
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PLUS NEW SCOOPS & PIX ON **STAR TREK,**
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DON'T MISS THE
OCTOBER ISSUE OF 16 —
IT GOES ON SALE AUGUST 22!!



★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send complete data — name, address and so on — to FAN CLUB DEPARTMENT, 16

MAGAZINE, 745 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Also enclose a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



BEE GEES FAN CLUB
67 Brook Street
London W.1, England



SONNY & CHER FAN CLUB
8560 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069



MICKY DOLENZ FAN CLUB
P.O. Box 1198
Los Gatos, Calif. 95030



STRAWBERRY ALARM CLOCK
7015 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

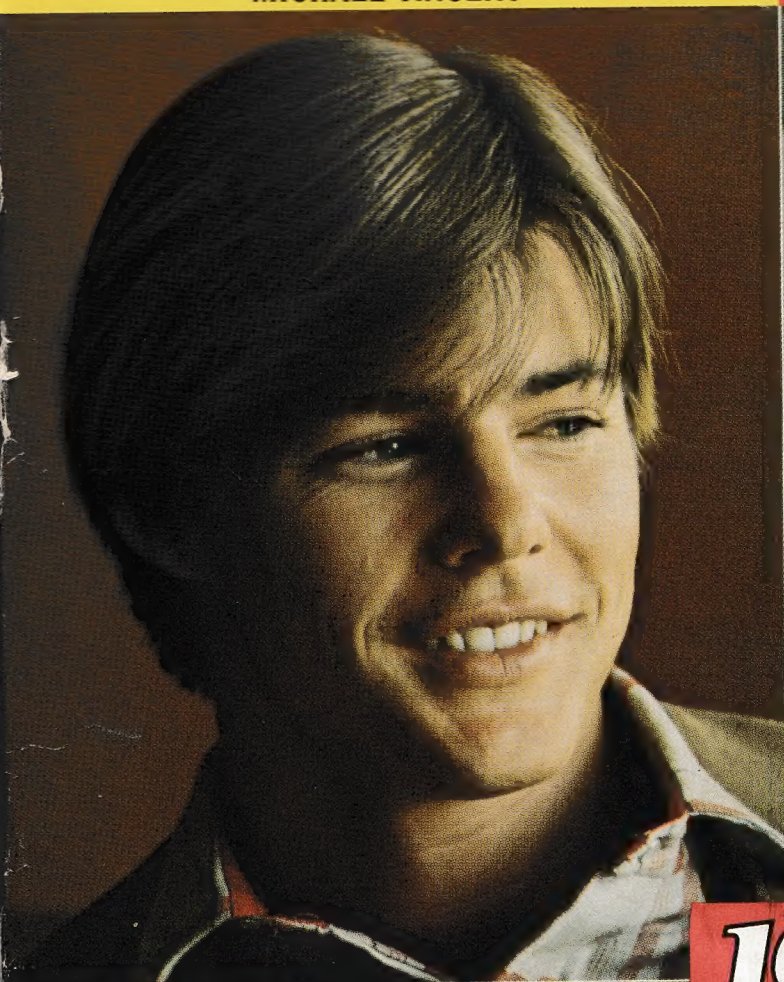


WAYNE NEWTON FAN CLUB
211 South Beverly Drive
Beverly Hills, Calif.

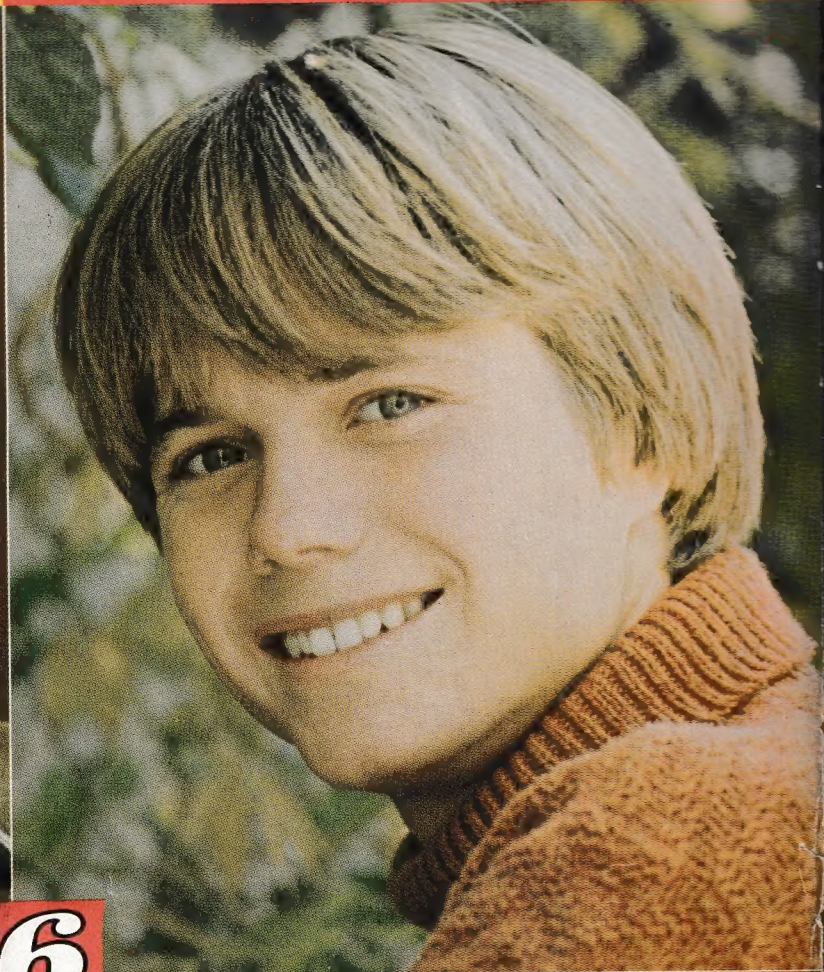


COWSILLS FAN CLUB
Box 788, Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10019

MICHAEL VINCENT



JON PROVOST



16
COLOR PIN-UP



MICHAEL BURNS



ROBERT WAGNER

